MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET.....WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM EDITOR.

VOL. 8. BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1849. No. 48.

PUBLISHED BY
W. & W. J. BUCKMINSTER.

TERMS, $2,00 in advance—if payment is unreasonably delayed $2,50 will be charged.

☞ Papers not discontinued without a personal or written notice from the subscriber or postmaster and arrearages paid.

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AGRICULTURE.

FARM WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

Sowing on low lands is the first work to engage in this month. All who mean to sow for the next year's mowing should attend to it without delay.—Finish up by the middle of the month if possible.

Cornstalks should be cut in the fore part of September, if cut at all before harvest time. The practice of "letting all grow together till time of harvest" prevails extensively, but we are not certain that much is gained by it. In case the land where the corn stands is to be sown to grain or grass, the mode of cutting up all at the roots and clearing the field has an advantage over the old one. Yet in this case the labor of clearing off a single acre of heavy corn is very considerable, and the harvesting costs more than when the tops are cut and dried separate from the butts.

When the tops are cut they need not be left long on the hills exposed to rain and dews. One good day is enough to fit them for binding, for it is never necessary to bind stalks tight, as wheat and rye are bound. A good band that is drawn rather loose, and tied near the top of the bundle, is best.

Ditching should be prosecuted through this month in case the land is dry enough. We have recently had much rain, and some meadows this year may be ditched better in October than in September. On our own farm we have just been spreading the mud that was dug on half an acre of coarse meadow, one year ago. Two ditches were dug, one on each side of the half acre, and four rods apart. The mud from these ditches is now sufficient to cover the space between them completely, and bury all the growing grass, though the ditches were but three feet wide and three deep.

The cost therefore of preparing this half acre for the manure and grass seed can be easily reckoned. Forty rods' ditching at 25 cents a rod is ten dollars. Spreading the mud four days, four dollars. Now the land is prepared for the manure at the rate of 28 dollars an acre.

The manure for an acre is worth 20 dollars; carting and spreading five dollars. Seed and sowing two dollars. Bushing half a dollar = 55 dollars for an acre, which will produce at least two tons of good hay the first year, and two tons the second year.

In many places the hay and rowen, or half feed, will be worth as much as the cost of preparation of the acre. Such land will produce annually, after the two first years, one ton of hay, and enough more to pay for dressing it. A dressing will be wanted once in two years. The ton of hay will pay the interest of one or two hundred dollars, according to location and other circumstances.

Bushes are often mown in pastures in September. August is better, and the earlier the better in September. In an advanced stage of cultivation the plough will be found a better implement than the scythe to kill bushes. Plaster is an excellent article to kill them where plaster suits the land.

Hogs must be particularly attended to, now hay-time is past. They fatten at much less cost in mild weather than in the winter. Sweet corn may be cut up at the roots at first and all the top may be given them. Afterwards pluck the ears and cut them up in fine pieces. Hogs will eat the cob with the corn when so cut up. This serves for variety in their food, and makes them relish the main feed better. But the principal article to be relied on for fattening is corn, in some of its forms. Corn will be found cheaper than potatoes when potatoes are worth 25 cents a bushel. Yet when potatoes bring no more than that sum it is advisable to use some for hogs for the sake of variety. Refuse pumpkins, squashes, and such things as are thrown aside in the garden should all go to the hogs in some form or other, either boiled or raw.

Sheats or store hogs thrive best on the refuse of the dairy—milk, whey, and the wash from the kitchen. Weeds, too, are now plenty, and where hogs are kept shut up close they ravenously eat almost all kinds. The hog-weed, the barn-weed, and the purslane are eaten up about as quick as green corn stalks. Store hogs are sometimes permitted to range in orchards and pick up the wormy fruit.—When the soil is so rocky and rough that it cannot well be ploughed, the hogs ought to be let in at certain seasons of the year. But fatting hogs must always be shut up where they can have no great range.

The manure heap must always be attended to at this season. While hogs are fatting much good stuff may be made from them. It is too often suffered to waste for want of proper attention. A constant supply of sods, earth, peat, or some matter to absorb the liquid and increase the bulk of the whole heap. Without this supply and constant attention to the subject a great part of the hog manure will be wasted, and of course a great part of the profit of fattening hogs will be lost.

As soon as the cowyard is cleared a new supply should be provided at once to prevent waste. Much good matter is found by the side of old walls, that have now become too low. By digging this away and carrying it to the yard good service is done in various ways. The wall is made higher, the bushes and briars are killed, the manure heap is improved, and the eye is relieved by the appearance of a higher wall and a clean border.

The days have become shorter but as the weather is cooler as much work may be done in September as in any month provided the laborers do not sleep late in the morning. September is a charming month for active business. Don't let the month pass without making permanent improvements on the farm.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

WINTER WHEAT AGAIN.

In last week's Ploughman a feeble attempt was made to encourage the cultivation of the first and most important crop known to the world, designed by Providence to meet the exigencies of man of every clime, as if nature, comprehending our wants, had bidden us to "cast our seed into the ground," that we may gather "thirty, sixty, and an hundred fold."

The editor of the Ploughman, (whose opinions are not always to be repudiated,) admits the fact in the outset, that the subject is not much understood in this state. This is unquestionably true. His own want of knowledge has led him into error, and I trust his *disparaging strictures*, like "tares among the wheat," may be easily rooted out on a statement of facts.

I have had five consecutive years' experience in growing winter wheat. My soil is too cold for an average success. Three out of five years have given me a great yield. This year thirty bushels to the acre, weighing sixty-four pounds to the bushel. I also raised twenty bushels to the acre of Spring Wheat (Black Sea) which is fifty per cent less yield than Winter, and far inferior as to color and quality. Varnum Spofford, Esq., (a neighbor,) was induced to try an *experiment*, and raised 26 bushels (Winter) from an acre and a half of ground. His yield of rye on the *same piece of ground* was never over fifteen bushels. He harvested (being warm land) nearly three weeks earlier than I did. His grain is equal to the best Genesee, and commands $2 50 per bushel, about three times the price of rye.

The average yield for a series of years at the west is 12 bushels to the acre. Wheat counties in New York 12 1-2 to 14 bushels. In this computation seasons of *rust*, *weevil* and *blight*, are the drawbacks. We here cannot *magnify* or *detract* from these difficulties, and shall fare as well as they do.

They sow clover and summer fallow. We can do the same, or plough in old mowing stubble, and have a *manure heap* to help out. There is no such commodity in the west. On the ground their wheat is worth 40 to 50 cents. I have known it to be sold at 28 cents the bushel. Ours two dollars. Their corn 12 1-2 to 20 on the ground. Ours 80 to 90. But I must look over the long string of objections made by the editor. He says as to profits—"Our county societies do not offer premiums" &c.

I have cast up the "profits." I trust the *figures shown* are about right. But do not expect "*premiums*" offered on an article *not known* to these societies. Will they move in this matter? It is a subject worth their attention. "Wheat requires better soil than rye." To be sure it deserves it. "Poor land does for rye." This is a poor argument, and brings a poor crop, as we too often see it harvested with heads from an *inch long* to a *straw as peaked as the quill of a porcupine*, and so *thin* the cradler wants an opera glass to bring it within his *strike*. There is too much of this *kind* of *poor rye farming*—am I right?

Why should we want "mills" to make flour when there are no *grists to grind*? Do not borrow trouble. "Smut is not found on rye as on wheat." This has *never* troubled me, probably owing to the new varieties of wheat. "Wheat produces costiveness, rye has the opposite tendency." "Physicians think it has produced modern dyspepsia." What an argument in favor of *wheat* these cholera times!! Do physicians ever order *rye bread or rye crackers* to their recovering patients! Grains and vegetables have their proper uses. "Man shall not live by bread alone."

In Maine where clay abounds farmers seem unwilling to raise wheat. Premiums have been offered by the Legislature" &c.

Admitted. I have seen thousands of acres, promising all the husbandman could desire; but his *old insidious enemy* the *weevil*, (a little golden maggot deposited by the fly,) has again "taken lodgings," and the whole field has become desolate. Hence their discouragement of many years standing, and some have abandoned. This is their only impediment to success generally. (Mr. Editor will please inform himself.) Winter wheat has been raised with great success at Augusta this year. The weevil may be avoided by its early ripening. Will the editor explain to farmers why the labor of *threshing* [illegible]

With all deference to all parties, differing my belief in *knowledge*, on *proof*, believing with Mr. Colman that Massachusetts can raise her own flour, lime and ashes being always at hand, in my opinion not always necessary, it would seem to be an object for farmers to risk a small patch of wheat, ("not to overlook the corn bin and rye chest,") as I feel assured it is as sure a crop as Winter Rye, and the yield will be greater in proportion, and the value when harvested more than double. Respectfully, H. P.

North Andover, Aug. 22, 1849.

☞ We are right willing to make room for all the arguments that can possibly be adduced in favor of the growing of wheat. At the same time we think it our duty to let the public know from what motives we do it. Discussion on such subjects can do no harm when both sides of a question are presented in the same paper. Freedom of opinion is what we always like to encourage, and if we happen to differ from our correspondent we trust it may not discourage him in his efforts to bring about a reformation among the farmers of Massachusetts.

But our friend writes under mistaken notions when he assumes that the business of growing wheat in Massachusetts is new, or one that has not been tried ten thousand times by our most skilful farmers. Wheat-growing was almost as early an occupation here as forest-clearing and forest-burning. There is no difficulty in growing wheat on new lands where most of the forest growth is turned to ashes. And now ashes are the very best article that can be used on sandy loams to insure a good growth of wheat. But ashes are not to be had. The quantity now made is limited, and but few farmers can procure any large quantities of them. Many writers speak of ashes as if they were not known as a fertilizer in former times. But this is not the case. The question now with judicious farmers is, whether they can afford to pay the prices that are demanded for ashes.

So in regard to manures generally—even our correspondent seems to suppose there is no difficulty in the way of procuring them at pleasure. And here is the basis of his notions in regard to the profit to be made in the growing of wheat. We say "profit"—for it does not signify to tell farmers what course to pursue unless you show them that such course is profitable. They will indeed do something for ornament—something for "Charity, though it is not in the bond." But they cannot afford to sacrifice much for mere show. And if they could there are many of us so stupid as to suppose that a field of corn in August bearing 80 bushels per acre, and stover to boot, is quite as ornamental as a field of wheat, in July, with 30 bushels of grain per acre.

But it will be said, grow them both. Have wheat enough and corn enough too. So we could if our land was of the right quality and rich enough naturally. Or if we could purchase manure at pleasure. Most of our farmers in the interior complain that they cannot buy manure at any price. Hence a great portion of them buy corn from the seaports.

We think they can supply themselves with Indian corn to better advantage than they can with wheat. Our Massachusetts lands are generally better adapted to corn and rye than to wheat. No writer, not even our correspondent, will accuse us all of ignorance in regard to corn-growing. All farmers have tried corn—and yet corn is imported for them from the south.

We have not manure enough yet to grow our own corn—the more profitable crop—and yet we are censured for not growing that and our wheat too.

There are soils in Massachusetts that are better adapted to wheat than to corn—and North Andover probably has much of that kind. But generally our lands are more profitable in corn than in wheat.—Let us bestir ourselves and supply our own markets, or at least our own corn-barns with Indian corn before we run into the wheat growing business again in the hope of obtaining two dollars a bushel in the market. "If we cannot do what is least how shall we accomplish the greater?"

In regard to prices we have a word to say. The best of wheat in New York city can not be sold to make flour for two dollars per bushel. Half that price will come nearer the mark. While the best of rye, grown in Massachusetts, is really sold at the farms where grown for one dollar per bushel. In seaports we sometimes find imported rye at a less price. But what is it?—swollen, musty, mixed, or sprouted.

If we could be as sure of 20 bushels of wheat per acre as we are of 50 bushels of corn we could not afford to grow it in preference—for corn prepares our grounds for other crops that are more profitable to us here than the growing of any kind of grain.

But wheat is a most uncertain crop—there is more than three times as much risk in it as in Indian corn. We are sorry it is so, for we would have our farmers contrive to live principally on the produce of their own farms. This is the safest way of proceeding if we would gain anything by farming. But candor compels us to admit that wheat can not be profitably cultivated on a majority of the farms of Massachusetts.

If we had lands rich enough, clayey enough, or had the means of making them so—if the weevil and the Hessian fly would submit to our discipline—if we were not always obliged to wash and scour our seed wheat to guard it from smut—if we could have cool weather while the ear was filling up, and a clear sky for two weeks before and after reaping, to save a blast and flails that would thresh half as much wheat per day as they do of rye we might be encouraged to cultivate wheat at *two dollars a bushel*—perhaps a little short of that.

Our notions on this subject—right or wrong—were not hatched in this city. We were bred on a farm in the country. We have spent ten years on the banks of the Kennebec, and among the farmers there, who own as good wheat land as any in Maine, and we know something of the labor and trouble of growing wheat. It is not a new business against which farmers have any prejudice. They have tried it for many years, and we must leave it to them to say whether they can afford to cultivate it.

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

SALT FOR MANURE.

Mr. Editor,—Sir:—I wish to make a few inquiries of you respecting the use of salt for the following purposes; and first can it be used to any advantage in composting? I have a large lot of meadow mud which can be obtained for a trifling expense; can it be used to any advantage? if so in what quantity of salt to the load of mud? Can I use it in ploughfields, and in what quantity to the acre, and at what time of the year should it be sown? Can I use it about fruit trees of different kinds to advantage, and in what quantity to the tree of one to six inches in diameter? I have a few hundred buds of apple and peach; would it be safe or advisable to scatter some among them? The salt which I have is some that came on green hides; is it as good to put on hay or to use for stock? and what is it worth per bushel for any of the above named uses delivered in Worcester? I have three hhds. on hand, and can have as many [illegible] be kind enough to inform me respecting the article in the course of the week, if you are at leisure, and inclined so to do, you will very much oblige one of your subscribers.

Your humble servant,
G. A. CHAMBERLAIN.

Worcester, Aug. 20th, 1849.

☞ There is no great virtue in pure salt used as manure, yet we think some lands have been helped by it. Salt that comes imported in hides is better than pure salt to put on land. Salt is sometimes mixed with manure to kill the worms, or to keep them away. Yet some worms seem to be fond of living among salt. If we recollect rightly, salt is one of the articles in Bommer's patent manure. He would put as much as a spoonful to a cart load of weeds and hay. He professes to hasten the rotting of heaps of compost,—and yet two of his articles tend to preserve all substances that come in contact with them.

Salt in small quantities, may be useful among trees to keep away worms, but not much will be borne around any except the plum. Two quarts have been used by Dr. Shurtleff around a plum tree four inches in diameter.

If we had a quantity of salt that had been used to preserve hides, we should try the experiment of sowing some on grass lands.

Bushes may be killed by sowing it thick. Yet the soil would not be permanently injured, for when the rains have dissolved it, they will soon make all fresh again, and the grass will grow. This is seen in pastures where salt is laid for cattle. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

BLUE JOINT GRASS.

Mr. Ploughman:—In your paper of the 18th inst. there is a note headed Blue Joint Grass, and signed B., dated Middleborough. The writer represents it as having its origin in the garden striped grass. If so I think he labours under a mistake in supposing it cannot be propagated from the seed. We do not call it "blue joint grass;" still it is a joint grass, but differs very much from what we call blue joint in the size, as well as being best suited with a different soil. If it be the kind of grass I suppose it to be, it has grown on the state farm for the last century. This farm was owned by my grandfather, and by him and his successor. This grass was cut twice in a season. Up to the time when it passed into the hands of Andrew Peters, Esq., which is about 53 years ago, it spread but very little. Since that time, under his culture and that of his son, Lovett Peters, Esq., I believe it has seldom been cut more than once in a season, and it has spread, I should think, some 70 rods, and I suppose it spread from the seed because bunches of it came up many rods from the root of any of it. One of my neighbors having a very wet meadow, producing principally pod grass and but little of that, obtained a root of it from the farm above named, and placed it beside the stream running through his meadow, above which there is a mill, and the current of water when the mill was in operation was, of course, greatly increased, and the meadow frequently overflowed, and the consequence was this grass sprang up within a year or two in bunches over a space of 3 or 4 acres, as I believe from the seed. I believe it has been thought here that the seed never matured, or at least that it could not be saved. I think otherwise. Last June, I think about the 25th, I was called upon by my neighbor to view the meadow in company with another gentleman, and the conversation turned upon this grass, and it was remarked that "though the heads were large there was no seed." I took a head of it and rubbed it in my hand, and found it was well filled with a long, plump, black seed, about the size of herdsgrass seed but longer, and without any hull, as hard and solid as clover seed. It dropped or shelled at this season very easy. This confirmed my previous opinions that the seed might be gathered. This grass at this time was from 3 to 4 feet high, and as green as it could be, all but the heads, which were a little red or brown. Mr. B.'s statement of quantity per acre of this grass I think may be relied upon on any spot of meadow where mud and water are plenty, and those who have fed it to their stock consider it good *meadow hay*.

If the above should be considered of use to lead any one to try this grass, and get two or three tons per acre of good meadow hay, where they now get one half of one ton of pod, you may give it a place in one corner of your very acceptable paper. OTIS BRIGHAM.

Westborough, Aug. 23, 1849.

☞ On re-examining the tall grass sent us from Middleborough, we are satisfied that is not the Blue-joint, though the leaves and the stalk much resemble it. But the heads are larger and more full of seed than the Blue-joint is, and the whole plant is larger and taller than we have ever seen the blue-joint in our meadows.

We should like to have Mr. Brigham send us a little of this seed when he may have an opportunity. It may be worth spreading in our meadows.

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

FOWL MEADOW GRASS.

Mr. Editor,—Sir:—I wish you would insert something in your paper to encourage farmers to sow fowl meadow grass seed. It should be sowed in August or first of September, after the crop of hay is taken off; the quantity may be from a peck to a bushel to the acre. I have a meadow that I have practiced sowing seed on after haying, and the fowl meadow grass is as good as ever it was, and the quality better; it produces two tons or more to the acre of the best quality; my cattle and sheep thrive well on it.

I have noticed meadows where the fowl meadow had run out and it was only for the want of seed, and now they may be improved by getting a little seed at any of the seed stores in Boston.

N. B. I noticed that you remarked in your last paper, in the article of Blue Joint, that fowl meadow grass was running out, and your views have been correct, but I want you should write more.

Yours truly, JOHN DODGE.

Bennington, N. H., August, 1849.

☞ We have frequently hinted that farmers who have made any trials of the fowl-meadow, or of the blue-joint, would do well to let the public know how either had succeeded on their farms. It may be the case that these grasses may flourish on a great part of our common brook meadows by sowing the seed only at the right season, notwithstanding the prevalent notion that a very peculiar soil is essential to their growth.

Let every farmer who would improve his common brook meadows, make a trial of the fowl-meadow at least, by sowing some seed. Now is the season for sowing. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

THE WEBWORM.

Mr. Buckminster.—Sir,—I send you a leaf from one of my apple trees covered as you see with worms. I wish to know what they whether they will be likely to do much damage. By answering the above, you will much oblige,

Yours Respectfully,

Andover, Aug. 22, 1849. Jonas Holt.

☞ The worms sent us by Mr. Holt are a species of the Web-worm, that causes a bad appearance of the apple tree in August. There are two or three kinds of web-worm. This has a deeper red color than the kind that is more common with us. Those worms are now forming a web on the folds of the apple tree leaf which was sent in with them.

There are four or five different kinds of worm that work upon the leaves of apple trees in various modes at this season of the year. There is a red and green worm three fourths of an inch long called the Palmer worm that eats clean as he goes, and makes no web. These are easily rapped off by means of a stick or pole. But the web worms are not so easily disposed of.

We are not aware that any of these August worms are any more hurtful to a tree than the caterpillar is. Yet as they seem to be increasing, or at least are noticed more; it is the duty of every nice orchardist to pull them off and destroy them.

The Palmer worm is often seen on shrub oaks, eating away, as if he thought he was doing much mischief. But he does not seem to injure the growth of the shrubs. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

MEADOW IN DEDHAM.

Mr. Editor—

I am improving a farm in Dedham, on the bank of Charles River, a part of which is meadow lands annually overflowed, the water standing on it for about one month in the spring. In the summer months it is perfectly dry and hard enough to bear cattle. I am desirous of sowing such grasses as would be least liable to be killed out by the inundation. I have been informed that the English grasses generally would suffer from that cause. Would Fowl meadow grass be more likely to remain, or is there any other grass more suitable?

Please excuse my troubling you in this way, but I am an inexperienced farmer, and know of no other way to gain the desired information.

Respectfully, your obedient servant.

Dedham, Aug. 20, 1849.

☞ The Fowl-meadow grass made its first appearance in this part of the country in Dedham, on the banks of the rivers there. It has been supposed that birds from distant climes first brought the seed there—hence its name—*Fowl-meadow*.

On the banks of the Neponset river this grass does not now flourish as it once did. Some suppose it is because of the mills that have been erected there, making some parts too wet and others too dry.

But many suppose that early cutting and not letting any part go to seed is the cause of deterioration. This kind of grass is now seen the most plenty on the banks of rivers that are only occasionally overflowed. Such banks abound in it more than the banks of small brooks.

This may be owing to two causes. When there is a flood in considerable rivers the waters are always more turbid than in brooks, and a deposit is left on the banks which serves to bury the seed that by any means has been dropped there.

In the second place there is a much greater chance that such river meadows will have seed brought on by the floods—for of such streams there is a greater chance that some farmers above may have been caught by the floods and left their grass standing till the seeds were ripe enough to shell off and flow down.

We cannot well determine how long the Fowl-meadow grass would bear to have the water over it in the spring. *Constant* flowing for the whole month of April would be likely to injure any good grasses—but if the water is up and down, daily or even weekly, we should not fear it. We advise all who have meadows that may possibly bear the Fowl-meadow grass, to try some of the seed—also to scatter on a little earth if it be no more than a cart load on an acre. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

PEAR SCIONS.

Mr. Editor:—I have some two or three hundred quince stocks that I wish to work the pear upon. Will you please inform me which will be best, to double work them, or bud directly the kinds I wish to grow? In either case what kinds will be best, as I wish for some four or five kinds. By answering these questions you will much oblige a CONSTANT READER.

Aug. 23.

☞ There have not been trials enough made to determine what is the best course. It is thought by some orchardists that it is best to make use of a Baldwin scion at first in case any slow growing variety of the apple is to be propagated. And in the case of the pear also a thrifty scion that is not liable to the attacks of insects is used to obtain growth, after which other scions are set to bear the desired fruit.

In our own nursery we have found the Queen Catherine, or Cattin pear scion, as sure to make wood as any we have had. This or the Bartlett will be as good for growth as any kind we know of.

[Editor.

FARMING ON TWENTY-ONE ACRES OF LAND.

Messrs. Editors.—Many of the cultivators of the soil, who occupy large possessions, do not realize the amount of labor that can be profitably employed in cultivation; and few farm laborers are aware how small a piece of ground will afford full employment to an industrious man, and yield himself and family the comforts of life, and make them an independent home.

In illustration of these facts, I will give an account of farmer B. His farm consists of twenty-one acres: one acre of it is occupied with buildings, yards and garden, and twenty acres are for cultivation—all made productive by thorough draining and bountiful manuring. A good, substantial fence is all around it, but there are no division fences. He has 57 rods of patent, portable fence, which is easily removed, with which he encloses one-fourth of the ground for pasture.

The farm is divided into four equal parts—5 acres in each part. First season, No. 1 is in grass, clover and timothy, for pasture: No. 2 in hoed crops—one acre in wurtzels, one in potatoes, and three in corn; No. 3, in barley; and No. 4 in wheat. With these crops he keeps a regular rotation each year. The second season, No. 1 is manured in the fall with all the manure he has collected the past year, and ploughed for the next season's hoed crops; No. 2 is ploughed in the fall for barley the next spring; No. 3 (barley stubble) is sown with wheat; and No. 4 (wheat) is sown with timothy and clover for the next season's pasture—which rotation he uniformly pursues.

He keeps a yoke of oxen, two cows, twenty good ewes, and a breeding sow, for which five into it too soon in the spring. The wheat and barley straw, corn stalks and roots, will be ample forage for them in winter. He is industrious, economical and prudent. Every thing is done well, and in season. The ground is kept clean, no weeds being allowed to grow, not even around the fence; it is made rich by plentiful applications of manure, which renders it very productive. His wheat averages 30 bushels per acre. It will take twenty-four bushels to bread the family the year, (which consists of himself, wife, and four little ones,) and will take 7 bushels for seed, which will leave 119 to sell; this, at $1 per bushel, will bring $119. His barley yields 40 bushels per acre; it will take 8 of it for seed, and 192 bushels to market, at 50 cents per bushel, will be $96. The corn averages 60 bushels per acre; the three acres produce 180 bushels; it will take 80 bushels to feed the pigs, fat the pork, and use in the family, (for they eat Johnny-cake and mush,) which leaves him 100 bushels to market, which, at 50 cents per bushel, is $50. The potatoes and beets are all used at home. The wool of the 20 ewes, averaging $1 per fleece, will be $20. They raise 20 lambs, which he sells in July or August for $20. By taking the lambs from the ewes early, the latter will get fat by fall; 15 of them are sold for $30, with which he purchases 20 ewes for the next season's keeping—and he has five fat sheep left for the use of the family. The sow has six pigs the last of March or early in April; five of them, with the sow, are fatted, and a young sow kept for pigs next spring. The 5 pigs and old sow, when fattened, will make 1100 lbs. of pork; 500 will do for the family, with the five fat sheep, and leave him 600 lbs. to sell, which at 5 cents a pound is $30. The two calves are fatted and sold for $5. This makes $340 worth sold from the produce of the 20 acres, and the family have had their farm living the past year.

It may be thought that this calculation is too large for an average production, but I assure you that if the operator is industrious, economical and judicious, he will seldom fall short of the quantity stated. But it is asked, how can an industrious man be constantly employed on 20 acres of ground cultivated for farm purposes? Look at it. His ground for spring crops is all ploughed in the fall. On the first of April he commences operations for the season. He first sows the grass seed on the wheat; 10 cwt. of plaster on the ground for hoed crops; and as soon as the ground is sufficiently dry, he harrows and cross harrows until it is thoroughly pulverized, and the nearer it can be made to a garden tilth the better.

But if he is ahead of the season with his work he can always have full employment in making the manure heap. He collects every thing that will make manure that his time and means permit; he puts on it at least one ton of plaster at different times. Leached ashes, swamp muck, marl, dirty salt, and old brine, are all collected and mixed with the barn-yard dung, so as to increase the manure heap to at least 200 loads.

The ground being in good order and the season favorable, he commences planting the first of May, and takes time and does it well—for there is more lost by careless planting than would pay for four times the labor of doing it well. He first plants the wurtzels, then the potatoes and corn. Planting done, the wheat is to be wed; and as soon as the wurtzels are up he begins hoeing, which affords him employment until the first, and perhaps the fifth of July. He then has some leisure, and assists a neighbor in haying, to procure help in hauling in the grain.

He commences harvest as soon as the grain will answer, and barley will do to cut pretty green. If it is not sufficiently dry to bind, let it lie two or three days in swath. Harvest begun he may work as faithfully as he chooses until the grain is all secured. That done, he harrows, cultivates, or ploughs shallow the barley stubble, so as to pulverize it thoroughly four inches deep, and sows on it half a ton of plaster. The corn is now ready to cut up; that done, he ploughs the barley stubble deep and well, and sows the wheat. The summer crops are now ready to gather, which employs him awhile. When all are secured, he takes out the manure, spreads it evenly over the surface, and ploughs it under. The hoed ground is also to be ploughed for barley next spring, which keeps him busy until it is time to prepare for winter.

In winter he takes good care of his stock threshes the grain, and provides fuel—having none on his farm. The orchard is planted by the fence around the farm and door yard.

Now, my young friends, be industrious and saving, and you will soon be able to purchase 21 acres of land. And you who have large possessions, and sons you wish to settle near you, divide your possessions with them, and teach them to realize that industry and economy are the sources of wealth—and that a neat, comfortable, and independent home, though it is small, will afford more rational enjoyment in old age, than large possessions with a princely mansion, even if it is not encumbered with debt.

Wheatland, N. Y., 1849.

[Genesee Farmer.

DISEASES OF POULTRY.

* * * * "I am under the necessity o, telling you how little I know on the subject (disease among the poultry.) Some three years ago, the Earl of Derby sent me a pair of Penguin Ducks. They have large bodies, long necks, and stand nearly upright, like the bird after which they have been named. I found they answered the description—one having laid 40 eggs without missing a single night. I was anxious to extend the breed through the Southery States. Last year I had 150 in the yard, nearly full grown, when one night I heard a commotion among them;—flapping of wings, &c., &c. The next morning 45 were stretched off dead in the yard. A week afterwards, the disease returned one night, and the next morning nearly all the rest, including turkeys and hens, had died. I had only three left, which during the day had walked into my stable yard. The epidemic seemed not to be able to cross the fence, although it was so open that the ducks were in the habit of saluting each other with their bills through the rails. When I left home I had about 80 very fine young ones. I sent off about a third of these to various persons at Columbia, &c., and left word if the disease returned—to give the ducks lime water and sulphur, and to put tar in their drinking water, strewing the yard with lime, and not confining them in coops. I learn that this cholera among the ducks, had come like a roaring lion, sweeping away my long necked pets, and I concluded that I was about the last physician that ought to be applied to as a *Duck Doctor*.

Yesterday, however, my son wrote me that these means had somewhat succeeded; and that nearly all the ducks that had not been killed outright had recovered. You may try the lime, sulphur and tar water, but I fear they may prove something like the various cholera remedies—those that have only diarrhœa would recover any how, and those that have the real disease will die in spite of remedies.

This, however, is a singular and fatal disease among the poultry, and has been spreading through the South as far as New Orleans. Two years ago I was with a friend who, the night previous to my arrival, had lost 60 full grown geese. They lay piled up by the servants like a small hay cock. On the following morning we went after a covey of partridges in sight of the house—the dog came to a point—but the birds were past flushing. [illegible] dead not 10 feet apart. The same day, on a deer hunt, the driver killed a wild turkey by [illegible] the head with a stick—it was a subsequent pressure of that mass, an infusion of melted minerals was injected into those openings, forming the Traps, Basaltic, and Porphyritic rocks. This melted material came from a deeper source than the original Granite, being of a somewhat different composition, and thus were formed the dykes, or veins, which pervade the Granite rocks. Sometimes these trap rocks themselves have again been broken, by internal agitation, and the openings by materials of a still lower source, bring along with them the precious or the baser metal, which, from their specific gravity, would sink lowest in the melted mass beneath.

"Besides the thousands of extinct volcanoes on the surface of the earth, there are at this day more than three hundred that are now active, and have, from time to time in the history of man, emitted forth masses of fluid matter, sometimes in quantities sufficiently large to form immense rivers of melted lava, extending in some instances a hundred miles in length, and twelve miles in breadth, melting down hills and filling up valleys in their course, and building out the coast for several miles into the sea, setting the ocean boiling, so that thousands of fishes have risen to the surface and been thrown upon the shore by the waves of the heated and angry ocean, actually cooked and ready for the palate of the epicure.

"The breaking through of the floor of the ocean, and its elevation hundreds of feet above its surface, producing islands in a day, at various points—the elevation of more than 1500 miles of the coast of South America by the throb of an earthquake—the gradual depression of one coast of Norway and the corresponding elevation of the others to the height of some 200 feet, carrying with it the remains of animals of species now inhabiting the ocean, and many other similar phenomena, are sufficient to convince us that the earth is still fluid at the centre, and that the perpetual uproars, and the everlasting hills, instead of being based, upon a solid underpinning rest upon a yielding foundation.

"The same fact is shown likewise by the phenomena connected with the boring of artesian wells, and sinking of mines, the temperature constantly increasing about one degree for every 45 feet of descent.

"At this rate water would be at the boiling heat at little more than one mile from the surface of the earth, and at the same ratio of increase, every known substance would be in a fluid condition at less than fifty miles below the surface. Now, should we allow the crust over the fluid mass of the earth to be 200 miles in thickness, and then contrast the globe with an egg, it will be found the shell of an egg is full five times thicker in proportion to the diameter than the crust of our planet."

Boston and Maine Railroad. The report of the investigating committee of this railroad, states that the cost of the road up to June 1st, was $3,791,808. It is estimated that, $80,000 will be required to complete unfinished work including $35,000 for a new depot at Lawrence, and $15,000 for depots at South and North Andover and Methuen. The present debt of the company is $617,972. The company has land not used for the purposes of the road, valued at $31,000, of which $233,705 is in Boston, and $30,578 in Charlestown.

The whole number of the stockholders of the road is 2203, of whom 1161 are in Massachusetts, (496 in Boston) 697 in New Hampshire, 68 in Maine, and three or four in the Massachusetts stockholders is $2,425,500, by those in New Hampshire $711,400, by those in Maine $137,600, and $282,200 elsewhere.

[illegible] sicians find out the disease of the body, and philosophers the diseases of the mind.

Light-houses.—We are indebted to Mr. Pleasonton, Fifth Auditor, for a small pamphlet containing a list of the light houses, beacons and floating lights of the United States, with a statement of their location, heights, distance at which they are visible in clear weather, &c. It is accompanied by three distinct and beautifully engraved lithographic charts. The first exhibits the light-houses and light vessels on the American coast, from Maine to Virginia inclusive.—The second presents a similar exhibit of the coast from Virginia exclusive to Texas inclusive, with the lights of course, along the coast of Florida, and in the Florida Keys, &c. The third chart exhibits the position of the light houses on the *lake coast*. They are represented on the maps by red circles, diverging into rays. There are 14 on lake Michigan, 1 at the straits of Michillimackinac, 7 on lake Huron, 1 on lake Superior, 2 on lake St. Clair, 20 on lake Erie, 13 on lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence, and 3 on lake Champlain.

The general list exhibits strong evidence of the energy of the burea of the Fifth Auditor in the extension of the system. Up to the 1st July, 1848, there were 270 light houses, some of them *revolving*, varying in the time of their revolution; but most of them are *fixed* lights, differing in the height of the lanterns, and the distance at which they are visible. The longest distance is thirty miles, on the highlands of Neversink, on the coast of New Jersey, there being two lights one of them *revolving*.

The light houses are so distributed, according to the necessities of the service, that there are 12 light houses on the coast of Maine, 3 in New Hampshire, 38 in Massachusetts, 9 in Rhode Island, 1 on Juniper Island in the State of Vermont, 11 in Connecticut, 41 in New York, embracing probably the lake coast, 7 in New Jersey, 2 in Pennsylvania, 8 in Delaware, 12 in Maryland, 8 in Virginia, 7 on the coast of North Carolina, 5 in South Carolina, 7 in Georgia, 14 in Florida, 3 in Alabama, 4 in the state of Mississippi, 13 in Louisiana, 14 in Ohio, (the lake coast,) 19 in Michigan, (lake coast,) 1 in Indiana, 2 in Illinois, and 6 in Wisconsin, (of course the lake coast.)

There are 32 floating lights dispersed along the Atlantic and lake coasts, varying in the number and character of the wicks in the lamps.

The whole exhibit is creditable to the enterprise of the American people.—[Union.

THE CRUST OF THE EARTH.

The following extract we take from Dr. Silliman's Journal, showing his opinion, that at a certain depth below the earth's surface, the whole is a heated mass of matter, in such complete effusion, that it is even tossed by subterranean winds, which find vent in the craters of Vesuvius, Mount Blanc, Orozimbo, &c. This is a grand speculation, sublime in the effect it produces on the mind, whatever may be the support afforded to it by truth. In these matters we prefer that strictly scientific men should be heard. Dr. Boynton, in a late lecture on Geology, in the city of New York, stated that the present condition of the earth was the result of entire chemical action, which once reduced it to a mass of ignited, liquid matter, of which the present crust of the earth was produced by cooling which he calls the Granite work:

"As the crust gradually cooled off, it contracted upon the melted mass within, and by means of this contraction it either collapsed, forming of the beds of lakes, or protuded outward and upward, forming elevated plains and mountains. Hence the Granite rock is both the lowest and the highest in its position, of all the geological formations.

"Again, the masses of Granite rocks thrown up in the form of mountains in a heated state, must cool when exposed to the external atmosphere, and in cooling must also contract. Cracks or seams were thus opened transversely across the spurs or chains of the mountains, extending quite down to the fluid mass beneath. Then, by

MECHANIC ARTS.

Ship Building and Navigation. The best British built ships, built in England and Scotland, cost about $97 a ton. In the United States our best ships cost about $65 a ton; Balti built ships cost $58 a ton, and in the British North American provinces, they are built as low as $40 a ton. As we have before stated, the British built ships are rated at Lloyd's as a No. 1 often till they are 20 years old, while the American ships are only rated thus for nine years, and the Province built ships only six years, so that in reality, the difference of a permanent investment in one or the other, is not so great as it seems, though for the first five years, the cheap ship will obtain a freight about as readily as those of higher cost.

The greatest advantage which the English ship owner has over the American, is that which is common to him and the manufacturer, and indeed to all other men competent to carry on business which employs a great amount of both capital and labor, that is a low rate of interest. Reckoning the interest in England at 4 per cent. which it seldom or never exceeds, and in this country, at 6 per cent, which it seldom or never falls below, it will be found that a British built ship at $97 a ton is no dearer than an American built ship at $65.

There is a general opinion that the English ships are navigated at a lower cost than the American ships. We have paid some attention to this subject, and think that the opinion is not correct. Though the English ships generally pay somewhat lower wages, and keep their men on rather poorer fare, yet they have more men in the ship. Seamen being scattered all over the world, and brought into association with the merchant fleets of other nations, in every port, general equalization of fare and wages must unavoidably take place. The higher wages of American merchantmen have gradually drawn the best of the British, Swedish, Danish and Norwegian sailors into our service, while the major part of the crews of British ships are compos

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 1, 1849.

William Buckminster, Editor.

PARALLEL RAILROADS.

Under the caption of "GOOD COURAGE, BUT POOR POLICY", the Newburyport Herald of yesterday says upon the subject:

The people of the interior towns of York and Cumberland counties, Me. have contracted to build a road for their own convenience, parallel to the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Railroad, and within seven miles of it. They have contracted with L. G. Messer and Co., to build the road at a cost of $955,000, one fourth payable in stock, and estimate the whole cost at $1,155,000. It will probably cost a million and a half, notwithstanding their estimate, as there are always some expenses which cannot be foreseen. These parallel lines are ruining our railroad companies, and if they are not discontinued by the public, will sink immense sums of money and increase the cost of transportation.

The case of the Vermont Central Railroad is one in point. With the most mistaken ideas this road was extended from White river, where it already touched a line of railway to Boston, to Windsor, in order to reach another line.—The sum expended on this useless extension would have completed the road to Burlington, and saved them the sacrifice they have made to raise the last million dollars paid in. The Northern and Concord lines, having been tapped by the Windsor extension, will, to protect themselves and regain the business that legitimately belongs to them, spend a million more to tap the Rutland line, which is parallel to the, Vermont Central, and thus several millions will be spent not only to run parallel lines for a hundred and fifty miles, but two or three millions extra to tap each other by diverging lines, and after this last expenditure they will stand just where they would have been without these diverging lines, which ultimately divide the travel of both lines and double the cost.

There is another great error which has been committed by the Worcester road and others.—This is subjecting themselves to a great outlay for an increased business, which in all probability will never come to them. The Worcester road has expended millions in this way, and after it has thus prepared for a great increase of business, finds interior diverging lines, drawing away its business. The road from Worcester to Nashua, has drawn away much business, and probably that from Worcester to Providence has drawn off something. We perceive by the Nashua papers that several thousand barrels of Flour, have been brought over the Worcester and Nashua road, during the last six months. This all formerly passed over the Worcester road to Boston, and thence over the Lowell and Nashua roads.

It is to competing lines alone that all the present depression in the railroad interest is owing, and there is no doubt that many comparatively obscure lines where the business is not large enough to tempt parallel lines, but is just sufficient to maintain one, will ultimately become choicer stocks, than the lines on the long routes. The great travel between Boston and New York, is now worth but little to any road, it is divided among so many, and these lines which were constructed mainly to take a share in this travel, are now dependent almost entirely upon their local business.

Railroad capital cannot, like that employed in manufactories and mechanical productions, go abroad in search of markets; it is fixed and can only benefit by what is brought to it.

☞ The weather here for a number of days has been very hot. Thursday night was one of our hottest, the thermometer standing at near 80 degrees through the night. Such weather is most healthful for corn, however it be to those confined with cholera. It is quite oppressive in the city. The sickness since we wrote has had within a few weeks, followed by such hot weather, set all vegetation a-growing again, and give the country the aspect of June.

WHITE RYE. We have a sample of white rye, from the store of Parker & White in Blackstone street, brought from the fields on the Connecticut River. It looks finely, makes much whiter flour than common rye and tastes well. This is winter rye. It may be seen at this office.

We have from the same source some ears of "yellow sweet corn" which looks well. This appears to be new, in color, at least.

THE FRUIT MARKET.—Peaches, apples, and pears, come in plenty from the south. They seem to be sold cheap enough at present, considering there is no northern competition. Fruit of all kinds grown in New England will fall much short of the usual quantity brought in. We apprehend the supply will be very limited.

AFFLICTING. Among the deaths will be found that of Miss Georgiana L., daughter of Mr. G. W. Bazin, aged 17. Last week we recorded the death of her sister, and would sympathize with their friends in their bereavement by the destroying disease.

☞ On Thursday Father Mathew visited Canton on invitation of the Sons of Temperance. Some three hundred persons are reported to have taken the pledge. There was a collation in the grove and the ladies made a long and handsome array.

LOST. Between the towns of Quincy and Marshfield, on Thursday, a small memorandum book of accounts. If the finder will return the same to this office he shall be well paid for the same.

☞ On Thursday only twelve deaths by Cholera were reported in this city. Four of these were at South Boston and three in Sea Street.

PRESIDENT TAYLOR arrived at Erie on Saturday last quite unwell, having been attacked with purging and vomiting. On Tuesday he was able to sit up and take refreshments.

The Albany Journal says—

President Taylor arrived at Erie on Saturday, P. M., quite sick, having been attacked with purging and vomiting at Waterford, Pa., and was obliged to be lifted out of his carriage and carried into the Hotel. He rested well last night, and feels better this morning, and has determined not to go East until after the New York State Fair. Gov. Fish has, we understand, received a letter from the General, in which he states that he intends to visit Albany on or about the 14th of September. This will be immediately after the State Fair.

BUFFALO, Wednesday evening. Dr. Wood writes to Vice President Fillmore that the President is better to-day, but is feeble. He will leave next week, if possible, for Niagara Falls, and will pass through Buffalo without detention.

☞ The telegraphic reports state that Mrs. Taylor and daughter have been sent for. They were at Washington.

The despatches of Thursday afternoon state that the President is better and he is expected at Buffalo to day.

ELECTION IN RHODE ISLAND. This was on Tuesday for member of Congress. The Providence Journal has full returns: the result is as follows:—

Dixon, whig, 2822; Thurston, dem., 2197. In April the vote stood as follows; Shearman, whig, 1959; Thurston, dem., 2017; Hall free soil, 161. The majority for Dixon is 625.

Capt. Oren Crowell, of Hyannis, was so injured by a kick from a horse, last week, that it is feared he will lose one of his legs.

[For the Ploughman.]

NORFOLK COUNTY CATTLE SHOW.

MR. EDITOR.—Permit me to call the attention of the Agriculturists, Horticulturists, Mechanics and Manufacturers of Norfolk County, to the circular of the Norfolk Agricultural Society which will be found in your columns.

It will be seen that it opens a wide field for the exhibition of articles of almost every variety and description, and it very appropriately appeals to the public spirit and enterprise of the people.

The Society has just been formed, and of course it has to struggle with those inherent difficulties which time and experience can alone remove, but nevertheless, those difficulties may be greatly lightened by the earnest co-operation of those for whose benefit it was chiefly designed. There is a disposition among many people to hold back at first, until others have set them an example, or stimulated them by success, but if all were to practice this method, it is evident that nothing would be accomplished. My purpose is to urge our people to come forward at once with their contributions. It is not expected at the first exhibition, that the average standard of articles offered, will be as high as they will become, after more time has been given for improvement. Let men consider that if they have not reached perfection, others have not, and that they have an equal chance of standing at the head. Let them do the best they can—but let them not fail to do something. The Trustees will not only welcome, but will seek to reward every good endeavor. NORFOLK.

BEQUESTS FOR RELIGIOUS OBJECTS. Mrs. Mchitable Hunt, of Abington, who died recently, made the following bequests, viz: to the American Protestant Society $200; Boston Seamen's Friend Society $200; to the Society for Promotion of Collegiate and Theological Education at the West $200; American Missionary Association $200. And all the residue of her estate (excepting a bequest of $50 and her furniture) after payment of her debts, to the Domestic Missionary Society, to be expended and laid out in building up and encouraging feeble Orthodox churches in the United States.

[Plymouth Memorial.

The earnings of the Lawrence Manufacturing Co. of Lowell, for the last six months are stated at 5 1-2 per cent, but the dividend has not yet been declared. For two semi-annual periods previous to the one which has a capital of $1,-600,000, shew a loss.

The earnings of the Essex Company in this town, for the last six months are stated to be 4 per cent, but no dividend has been made, as there was a loss of a like amount on the previous six months work, and the earnings of the last half year, are required to make whole the capital of the company. [Newburyport Herald.

DESPATCH.—The U. S. sloop-of-war Germantown, which arrived here on Sunday, sailed yesterday, at three o'clock, in tow of the steamer Jacob Bell. This ship proceeds to sea under sealed orders—in all probability, to Cuba—and has been got ready with remarkable promptness and despatch. At 9 o'clock, A. M., on Monday, the Commander reported himself to the Commandant of the Yard for orders; and at 6 o'clock, P. M., on the same day, the deficiencies in her stores and equipments, amounting to several hundred barrels of provisions, a new suit of sails, &c., were supplied, and she was ready for sea. Great praise is due to Commodore Downes, and the other officers of the Yard, for the energy and despatch with which they have carried out the instructions of the Department. [Atlas of Wednesday.

THE PRESIDENT'S HEALTH.—The despatch from Buffalo dated on the afternoon of the 30th, states that the President is much better, and is expected to arrive in that city on Saturday, on his way to the Falls.

THE REY ABDUCTION. *New Orleans*, Aug-24. The brig Adam Gray has just arrived from Havana, bringing despatches from Col. Campbell, our Consul at that port, to the government at Washington. It is said they contain two letters from Rey, one acknowledging his abduction, and the other praying the protection of our government.

The Picayune says that the Captain of the port at Havana told the Captain of the Adam Gray "that if the Americans wanted Rey, they must come and take him." Much excitement prevailed at New Orleans.

OVERFLOW ON THE RED RIVER.—The Red River Republican of Aug. 21, gives particulars of the Red River disaster, and estimates the damages at $5,000,000. It states that not 30,-000 bales of cotton will be made where 130,000 bales were made last year, and much apprehension existed from the appearance of the cotton worm. The city of New Orleans continues healthy.

4 P. M. The brig Salvadora has just arrived with Rey on board. He has testified that he was abducted from New Orleans, and he has been ordered to give bail for his appearance at the trial of the Spanish Consul.

MILITARY. At the close of the review of the second Brigade, at Concord, on Friday last, General Wilson, in accordance with the law, stated the companies which had been adjudged as superior in their military deportment. They were the Lowell City Guards and the Lowell Mechanics' Phalanx, of the Fifth Regiment; the Woburn Mechanics' Phalanx and Brooks Phalanx, Medford, of the Fourth Regiment; and of the Regiment of Artillery, the Charlestown Artillery and the Concord Artillery.

NEW YORK, Tuesday Evening, }
August 28, 9 o'clock. }

THE PRESIDENT. A despatch from Erie of this afternoon, states that the President had removed to private lodgings. His health continued to improve. A later despatch from Dr. Wood, says the President was decidedly better.

WASHINGTON, August 28. Gen. Taylore's lady and daughter left here this morning, for Erie, Pa., in consequence of news of the President's illness.

ROBBERIES AT CONCORD MUSTER. The house of Mr. Francis Bigelow was broken into and robbed of a quantity of wearing apparel and silver ware, on Friday afternoon, at Concord, in the absence of Mr. Bigelow, who had gone to see the review. The same afternoon, a party of scamps entered Mr. Colburn's house, in the same town, and stole what money they could find, amounting to $12. A gentleman belonging to Ashby was robbed on Friday, at Concord, of his pocket-book, containing $300.

The one day's later intelligence from Europe, by electric telegraph, states that the French Minister of Finance had called upon the National Assembly for an income tax of 6 per cent., and the imposition of a legacy duty.

It is stated that the blockade of all the German ports has ceased, and that Garibaldi has been defeated and fled.

The insurgent officers at Rastadt had been shot by order of the Prussian government.

The Pope was to return to Rome on the 13th instant.

At South Danvers, on Saturday, Mr. Joshua B. Little, aged 54, a very worthy and respectable citizen, died of Asiatic cholera, after a few hours illness. He had been somewhat affected with a mild diarrhœa for several days previous. About an hour after he had ceased to breathe, motion and contraction of the muscles of the arms were observed, which caused a rumor to spread far and wide that he had come to life again.

THE CUBA EXPEDITION.—The N. O. Delta of the 23d inst. says that the men collected at Grand Island, in the Gulf of Mexico, for the mysterious expedition alluded to in the President's Proclamation, do not exceed three hundred in number.

FIRE IN TOPSFIELD. On Monday night an outbuilding, belonging to Asa Pingree, Esq., near his house, Topsfield, was destroyed by fire. Among the contents destroyed were three chaises, three hundred bushels of corn, two and a half tons of fine feed, &c.

DEATH OF MR. LEMUEL POMEROY. We regret to learn that this gentleman, so long known as an energetic public citizen, and a leading manufacturer of this State, died on Monday, in Pittsfield. He was buried on Wednesday. Mr. P. was 71 years of age, and died after a protracted illness. He was brother of Mr. ——— Pomeroy, of Southampton, who now resides on 1000 acres of land, originally owned by one of the ancestors who emigrated in 1633 from England. Mr. Pomeroy's death is a great loss to Pittsfield; it is to him the U. S. Government was early indebted for most of the muskets used in the war of 1812. He was also one of the original proprietors of woollen mills in this country. [Springfield Republican.

THE CUBA EXPEDITION AGAIN. It is reported at the North that the projected descent upon Cuba has been abandoned in consequence of the President's proclamation, and the exposure of the plans of the expedition. To the contrary of this, we hear that a party of recruits enlisted in this city, left a day or two since for the rendezvous at New York, and that an attempt is to be made in some direction—probably upon Cuba, but possibly upon the Northen Provinces of Mexico.

We also hear that the expeditionaries from Baltimore are headed by an enterprising officer, late a captain in Col. Hughes' Maryland and District of Columbia regiment, and that the officer second in command served in the Mexican war as captain of a Voltigeur company. The movement begins to wear a serious aspect.

[Balt. Patriot, Aug. 25.

ROBBERIES.—Mr. L. Ellis of Newton, had his pocket-book containing $9, and sundry papers of value, taken from his pocket at the Worcester Railroad depot, on Monday. The cabin of the brig Shaw, lying back side of Long wharf, was broken open on Saturday night last, and a lot of valuable clothing belonging to the second mate, Mr. Acland, carried off. The cabin of the brig Rough and Ready, lying at a wharf at East Boston, was entered on Tuesday night, and a gold watch was stolen.

THE U. S. STEAMER PRINCETON. We learn from the Philadelphia Ledger, that a survey has recently been held upon the hull of this favorite steamship, the result of which was, that her timbers have been found to be so materially damaged by the dry rot, that rebuilding will be necessary, at an expense of about $68,000 The Princeton is now at Boston, and the rebuilding, if determined upon, will probably take place there. The heat of the boilers is supposed to have caused the dry rot in her timbers.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAYOR OF BANGOR. The funeral services of William Abbott, Esq., late Mayor of the city, were attended on yesterday afternoon at the Union street church, where were solemn religious services, conducted by Rev. Messrs. Hedge and Maltby. The Rev. Mr. Hedge delivered an appropriate address.

The ex-Mayors of the city were pall bearers. The City Council attended in a body.

The Officers of the city and the Fire Department generally, formed a part of the funeral procession. [Bangor Courier, 28th.

BALTIMORE, Aug 30.—New Orleans papers of the 25th publish Rey's letter to the United States Consul at Havana, acknowledging his abduction, and claiming American protection. The same publish a correspondence between the Captain-General of Cuba and the American Consul, and also Rey's delaration before the Captain-General and soldiers, stating that he had made the confession of leaving New Orleans, under fear of the authorities. The papers are filled with the subject, which causes much excitement.

RIOTING AND FIRE. *Philadelphia*, August 26th. A riot occurred to-day among a party of visitors to the camp meeting, in which a fisherman named John Collins, was killed by being stabbed to the heart. The murderer has not been detected.

A fire occurred this afternoon, which destroyed two stables. Four horses perished in the flames.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug 25.—Sales of cotton this week 30000 bales; stock on hand 13.670 bales, against 29,100 last year. 30 bales of new cotton sold at from 10 1-2 to 11c. for fair to fully fair.

Aug. 28.—The Canada's news is received; cotton advanced yesterday. 500 bales sold at 9 1-2c. for good to middling. Sales of Rio coffee at 7 1-2c. Sugar had improved; fair sold at 5 1-4c.

HUNGARIAN MEETING IN CINCINNATI. A despatch dated Cincinnati, Aug 29th, says: a large and enthusiastic Hungarian meeting was held last evening. From 10.000 to 15.000 were present. Eloquent speeches were made by several distinguished gentlemen; and spirited resolutions were unanimously adopted, calling upon Government to protest against the conduct of Austria.

Cornelius Sullivan, in the employ of Messrs. Walworth & Nason of this city, was killed on Tuesday, near Malden, by being run over by the freight train, while walking on the tracks. Coroner Pratt held an inquest over the body, and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

The Gloucester Telegraph says the unusual appearance of the sea is attracting the attention of many. It is of a light greenish color, and appears to be thick and dirty. The fishermen are complaining that fish are scarce, or will not bite, and attribute it to the state of the water. It is something which has not been witnessed for many years.

NAVAL MOVEMENT—*Demand for Rey.* The Pensacola Gazette of August 15, says—Commodore Parker went to sea on the 15th inst., with the frigate Raritan and sloop of war Saratoga, Capt. Nicholson, bound to the North. We understand that Commodore Parker has orders to stop at Havana, and demand the great abducted, Rey.

TWO CROPS OF PEARS. We have, in our office, a Jargonnelle pear, taken from a tree on the farm of Mr. David Stone, in Newton, a few days since, which was one of the second crop which this tree has produced the present season. The tree blossomed last spring, as usual; some weeks after, and when the tree had made a growth of from eight to ten inches, new blossoms appeared at the end of the new growth, from which pears have come to maturity, and are now nearly ripe. [Cambridge Chronicle.

CORN CROP. We regret to learn that the fine rains we had in this immediate neighborhood, a few days ago, were but limited in extent, and that the corn crop, generally, in Virginia, has suffered very severely from the drought and will consequently be a short one. [Alexandria Gazette.

HARVEST IN CANADA. The Fall wheat harvest in this neighborhood is now almost entirely gathered, and we are happy to say that the yield is most abundant—greater than for many years past. We hear of thirty, forty, and even fifty bushels to the acre on many farms. [Toronto Globe.

GOOD POTATOES are sold from market carts in this city at fifty cents to sixty-seven cents a bushel. Most of them are first rate. [Bangor Whig.

CHOLERA. At Lowell, for the twenty-four hours ending Wednesday, there were seven deaths of cholera, five women and two men.

Small pox is raging to a considerable extent in the city of Halifax. In one small house in Irish Town there are no less than nine cases.

OFFICIAL. *Appointment by the President.*—Henry Shelton Sanford of Connecticut, to be Secretary of the Legation of the United States at Paris.

ASSAULT WITH INTENT TO KILL. A murderous assault was committed, on Monday evening, by Lieut. Edward Carrington Bowers, U. S. N., upon Mr. B. Crowninshield, chief clerk to Commodore Downes, at the Navy Yard, Charlestown. The following particulars of this affair we take from the Journal:

It seems that the gentlemen, owing to a misunderstanding some years ago, had not spoken to each other since. Lieut. Bowers was ordered from the receiving ship, where he had been stationed, on board the sloop-of-war Germantown, about to proceed on a cruise, under sealed orders. This order was unexpected, and not at all agreeable to the Lieutenant, and as his remonstrances were of no avail, he manifested much displeasure.

But nothing further occurred until between 7 and 8 o'clock on Monday evening, when Lieut. Bowers proceeded to the National House, Charlestown, where Mr. Crowninshield was seated, reading a newspaper, his back being towards a sofa. Without giving Mr. Crowninshield any warning, the Lieutenant stepped behind him and made a pass with a dirk over his shoulder, aiming at his breast. The blow took no effect, but was instantly followed by a second, which inflicted a slight wound; a third thrust was immediately given, inflicting a serious wound near the heart, and the blow was so violent as to knock Mr. Crowninshield backwards upon the sofa. The noise brought Mr. Isaac Hadley into the room, who, seeing the position of affairs, seized and secured Lieut. Bowers, who was subsequently committed to Cambridge jail. The blade of the dirk used is about nine inches in length, and it is conjectured that the cause of the assault was a belief on the part of Lieut. Bowers that Mr. Crowninshield had been instrumental in his being ordered on board the Germantown, although there were no grounds for such belief.

Mr. Crowninshield, although seriously wounded, was not considered in a dangerous state.

On Tuesday, Lieut Bowers was carried before Justice Sawyer, and ordered to give bail in $1000, to answer to a charge of assault, with intent to kill, at Leowell, on the third Monday of October next. Mr. Crowninshield is about sixty years of age, and is brother to the Commander Crowninshield, whose death was lately announced. Lieut. Bowers is between 25 and 30 years of age, and is a man of family.

In justice to this unfortunate man, it ought to be mentioned that we have learned quite directly that some time since he called upon Dr. Bell of the McLean Asylum, at Somerville, to make application for the admission of a person whom he fancied to be insane. Dr. B. was so impressed that Mr. Bowers himself was in a state of mental aberration, that he felt it a duty to make a communication to that effect to the Lieutenant's friends, in order that precautionary measures might be resorted to. [Atlas.

FUNERAL OF THE REV. DR. PIERCE.—The funeral services over the remains of the late Dr. Pierce, were attended in the First Congregational Society of Brookline, yesterday afternoon.—The occasion drew together a very large concourse of people from the city and neighboring towns. We noticed the President and Fellows of Harvard College, ex-Presidents Quincy and Everett, a large number of the clergy of various denominations, and many citizens who were associated with him, the deceased, in the various religious and philanthropic societies of the city and state.

Soon after 4 o'clock the body was borne into the church by members of the society, the new and beautiful organ sending forth its solemn notes. Rev. Drs. Parkman, Sharp, and Barrett of this city, and the Rev. Dr. Kendall of Plymouth, acting as pall bearers. On either side of the pulpit were arranged the children of the Sunday school, one of whom, on the body being placed in front of the desk, placed upon the coffin a beautiful wreath of flowers.

The services commenced by the reading of a few passages from the Scriptures, by the Rev. Mr. Hall of Dorchester, and the singing of a hymn; then followed the reading of a part of the 11th chapter of John's Gospel, by the Rev. Mr. Shailer, Baptist minister of Brookline, a fervent and appropriate prayer by the Rev. Dr. Lowell of this city, and the address by the Rev. [illegible] minister of Dorchester. This address occupied about thirty minutes, and was regarded as a remarkably truthful and beautiful performance, free from exaggeration, and a very correct portraiture of the good old man, as he lived and moved among us.

The words selected for the theme of his discourse were chosen by Dr. Pierce himself, a few days before his decease, and in fact every arrangement was made by him as to his funeral.—The words of the text were from John, 11th chapter, 25th and 26th verses. "Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die."

The services were closed by the singing of another hymn, and the offering of prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hall of Dorchester. The large congregation then took a parting look at the remains of their beloved pastor and friend, when his people bore his body to its last resting-place, in the spot selected by himself, in the village churchyard, opposite the house in which he had for so many years dwelt, and the sods of the valley now cover his remains.

Thus passed away one who has filled a considerable space in the public eye, and has left behind him a good name, to be loved and cherished by many friends.

Dr. Pierce has left a very large collection of valuable papers and statistics, which, when given to the public, will be found to contain much that is curious and important of ancient times.—Who is to take up the mantle which he has thrown off, and carry on the religious statistics of the day! [Travellers.

NAVAL.—A United States frigate, standing East, supposed the Cumberland from New York, 11th, for the Mediterranean, was passed 18th inst., lat. 37 18, lon. 63 08.

U. S. ship of war Germantown sailed yesterday afternoon with sealed orders, supposed for the coast of Cuba. List of her officers: Commander—Charles Lowndes, Esq. Lieutenants—James P. McKinstry, Richard Forrest, Chas. Thomas, Samuel L. Shipley. Surgeon—J. Dickinson Miller. Purser—Edward Storer. Acting Master—John Mathews. 2d Lieutenant Marines—J. S. Nicholson. Passed Midshipman—Thomas H. Larkin, J. G. Hielman, John K. Largrow, and William H. Toon. Captain's Clerk—Edward Harrison. Gunner—William C. Thompson. Sailmaker—George Thomas.

A letter from Cape Verde Islands, of July 20, informs us that the Commodore of the African Squadron, in the Portsmouth, with the covette Yorktown and the brig Bainbridge, were still at Maderia and the Canaries. The Decatur and Porpoise were cruising on the Coast, the latter expected at Port Praya in August.

The African Squadron is composed of the ships Portsmouth, John Adams, and Yorktown, and brigs Bainbridge and Porpoise. Francis H. Gregory, Esq., has been appointed to the command of this squadron. He will sail in about two weeks, in the store ship Erie, from New York, and raise his broad pennant on board of the flag-ship Portsmouth, on his arrival out, relieving Commodore Cooper, who is lying ill at Madeira.

A FATAL DISEASE.—A disease has appeared in the west part of Deerfield, Mass., which some physicians pronounce to be the cholera, but others dysentery. Two children of Mr. J. N. Jones, three of Mr. William Wood's, and one of Mr. Horatio Bigelow's, have died very suddenly of it—some of them being sick only eighteen hours. Five members of Mr. Wood's family, including himself and wife, two of Mr. Jones's, and several others in the neighborhood, are still sick. The Greenfield Gazette says the disease is marked with an absence of rice-water discharges and cramps, which leads some physicians to say it is not the cholera. It has been so far, however, as fatal as the cholera generally is.

POSTMASTERS APPOINTED. Leonard Huntress, North Tewksbury, in place of David Burroughs, resigned; Albert Stacy, Concord, in place of C. B. Davis.

NORFOLK COUNTY RAILROAD.—There was another meeting of the stockholders of this corporation on Saturday, in Cochituate Hall. John Gardener, Esq., the President *pro. tem.*, at the opening of the meeting, stated that most of the stockholders whom he had seen, had cheerfully subscribed to the new fund, which is required for the completion of the road and the liquidation of the claims of the creditors; many of the largest stockholders were at present out of town—and neither the Committee nor the Directors had been able to see them,—but he was free to predict that they would willingly subscribe their proportion to the fund. Under these circumstances, Mr. Gardner stated that the Directors had deferred the selection of a new Director to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Khun until another meeting, when he hoped the $100,000 would have been subscribed.

Mr. Torrey objected to any further delay, and thought that the stockholders should fill the vacancy in the Board of Directors forthwith. He moved for a Committee to retire and report a candidate. This motion was opposed by Mr. Mathew Bolles, and lost. The meeting then adjourned to meet again on Saturday next, in the same hall. [Courier.

THE RUTLAND AND BURLINGTON RAILROAD.—Two fine passenger cars and another noble engine (the "Middlebury") have been received at Burlington for the use of this road, which is now in rapid progress towards completion. Sixty miles of the track are already laid (more than one half of the entire line). Regular passenger and freight trains are running daily, from Bellows Falls to Ludlow, 28 miles, and the iron is down, from Burlington southward as far as Middlebury, 32 miles. The breaking of a derrick at Beman's Hollow, (the crossing of the New Haven River,) some three or four miles this side of Middlebury, has unavoidably delayed the completion of the bridge at that point for a few days. Within the coming week, however, this splendid and massive structure will be finished, when we understand, it is the intention of the Directors to commence running passenger and freight cars between Middlebury and Burlington, daily. Our Middlebury friends whose arms are *an hour long*, can then shake hands with us.

The steady, rapid and noiseless progress of the Rutland Road towards completion, has attracted almost universal notice and admiration. We are free to say that the manner in which this great public work has been managed is worthy of the highest commendation and praise, and reflects great credit upon the board of Directors, the Chief Engineer, Mr. Gilbert, and the efficient and capable corps of assistants. [Burlington Free Press.]

THE CHOLERA.—The following is a report of the deaths by cholera in this city for the past seven or eight weeks, as reported at the City Register's office:

Previous to July 13		27
For the week ending July 20		15
" " " " 27		10
" " " Aug. 4 (eight days)		52
" " " " 11		94
" " " " 18		111
" " " " 25		75
Total		384

Although the above number of deaths have reported as being of cholera, it is not generally supposed by the authorities that *all* were from that disease.

The above report extends to Saturday. Since then the number of deaths by cholera up to today (Wednesday) noon has been 42.

The number of deaths from all causes during the week ending at noon on Saturday last, was forty-two less than occurred the previous week.

The cholera seems to be gradually abating, except in some few places, where it still rages with much violence. In Philadelphia all the cholera hospitals have been closed, it being considered unnecessary to continue them longer.—In New York also it is rapidly receding. At Birmingham, Pa., its ravages have been most fearful, whole families having been swept away by it.

The cholera has appeared in several places in this vicinity. Four deaths have been reported at Waltham. Four deaths are also reported as having occurred at Cabotville on last Saturday. [illegible] manufacturing village of Duckville, near Palmer, there were five deaths of cholera between Thursday and Saturday night. Seven deaths, of cholera, have also been reported at the Lynn Almshoure. In Charlestown, also, the disease has made its appearance, and on Saturday and Sunday five deaths were reported.

Five or six deaths have occurred among the Irish at the New City, since Friday. A few cases have occurred within this time among the Americans, but is of a milder form, and is easily controlled by the immediate application of proper remedies.

There were two deaths by this disease in Lowell on Monday. At Rochester, N. H., several cases have occurred, which we are informed have thus far been successfully treated.

[Journal.

The Taunton Gazette says, that there were two cases of cholera at Middleborough on Tuesday. The daughter of Capt. Guilford Briggs, who had been sick since Sunday of cholera, died yesterday. The son of the late Mrs. Vickery was barely alive. We also learn that Captain Brigg's health is fast failing. He has lost his wife and two daughters within a few days by the cholera.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—It may not be generally known, says the Courier, that arrangements have been made by Mr. Z. B. Porter, proprietor of the "Cattle Market Hotel," Old Cambridge, in the rear of his spacious house, for a Cattle Market, to be holden on Wednesdays. The first of these took place on the 22d inst, and though little was known of the fact, the attendance of drovers and dealers was large. Yesterday another market was holden; about six hundred head of horned cattle were offered for sale, and more than one half were sold, at prices ranging from $6 1-4 for extra to $5 for second quality. There were also some three thousand sheep and lambs, of which number more than one half were sold, at from $1 10 to $2 each, according to quality. The pig family was not very largely represented, and we did not hear that any of them were sold, though four cents were refused for one lot, the owner asking six.

MUSTER AT NORTH DANVERS.—The military encampment of the Sixth Regiment and Companies annexed, commenced on Thursday at North Danvers. The review will take place to-day, at 3 P. M. The Selectmen of Danvers have taken efficient measures to prevent such gross violations of law as have attended the musters at Neponset and Concord; and a vote of the town has been unanimously passed to sustain the Selectmen, and to co-operate with them in their laudible efforts. The Selectmen of Beverly likewise co-operate in the movement, so far as the same may be necessary within the limits of their town.

The Bangor Whig of the 28th, says the weather for several days has been excessively warm. The mercury yesterday was 94 degrees. The season here is very dry—the river is lower than ever before known, and the mills are still hung up.

Rhode Island has within her limited territory 163 cotton mills, consuming annually 56,000 bales of cotton, and manufacturing 70,000,000 yards of cloth.

ROBBERY.—The house of Nathaniel Tucker, in Dorchester, was broken into between Saturday night and Monday morning, and robbed of a quantity of clothing, jewelry, and other articles.

DISCHARGED.—In the Police Court, Charles B. Hull, the defaulting Expressman, was discharged from custody, the complaints against him having been *nol pros'd*.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Mr. Marvin Deming to Miss Elizabeth Clark.

Aug. 23, Mr. Charles H. Thing to Miss Caroline Huckins, both of Boston.

August 26, Mr. Henry A. Goodwin to Miss Ellen A., daughter of Mr. Israel W. Fairbanks.

In Concord, N. H., 29th inst., William G. Perry, M. D., of Exeter, N. H., to Lucretia M., youngest daughter of the Hon. Francis N. Fisk, of C.

In Marblehead, August 19, Mr. David Melvin, of Boston, to Mrs. Abigal L. Goss, of M.

In Tamworth, N. H., August 19, Mr. J. B. W. Wright, of Canton, Mass., to Miss Mary Ann Johnson, of T.

In Watertown, August 23, Mr. Henry Marsh, of Boston, to Miss Abby S. Bird, of W.

In Nashua, August 21, Rev. Stillman Pratt, of Melrose, to Miss Hannah Brigham, of Grafton, Mass.

In Albany, N. Y., August 29, Howland Holmes, M. D., to Miss Maria W. Cotting, both of West Cambridge, Mass.

In Cambridge, August 26, Mr. Charles E. C. Hadley to Miss Elizabeth Taylor.

In Somerville, August 19, Mr. Ebenezer P. Robinson to Miss Eunice R. Anderson, all of Boston.

In Easthampton, August 22, Mr. Henry S. Gore, Editor of the Northampton Courier, to Miss Martha Clark.

In Shelburne, August 24, Rev. Burdett Hart, Pastor in Fair Haven, Ct., to Miss Rebecca W. Fisk, of S., late Teacher in Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary at South Hadley.

In Providence, August 28, at the City Hotel, Mr. Charles Augustus Wood, of Boston, to Miss Elizabeth M. H., daughter of Herzekiah Battelle, of Fall River.

DEATHS.

In this city, August 27, Francis Lincoln, Esq., 66.

August 24, Miss Sicily E. Korits, 13 years 5 months, eldest daughter of C. J. Korits.

August 28, Georgiana L. Bazin, youngest daughter of George W. Bazin, aged 17 years.

Mary Ann, youngest daughter of the late Nicholas and Hannah Holley, 24.

August 27, of dysentery, Samuel E. Shaw. His remains were taken to Newburyport for interment.

August 25, James Jackson Craft, 15, son of John Craft, Esq., and a graduate at Harvard University in the class of 1848.

August 27, William A. Dame, aged 29 years.

August 26, Mrs. Eliza F., wife of Mr. John Bartlett, formerly of Plymouth, 45.

August 26, Mrs. Ann Baird, 28 years 11 months.

In Charlestown, August 29, of cholera, Charles Albert, son of Moses F. and Harriet D. Tate, 8 years 7 months; also, 28th, of cholera, Eliza Emerson, 28 years 6 months, daughter of the late Mr. Hiram Emerson.

In Cambridgeport, August 29, of dysentery, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Lothrop, wife of Dea S. Himan Lothrop, 69.

In Roxbury, August 29, Mrs. Martha C., wife of Col. A. D. Hodges. Her remains have been conveyed to Providence, her former residence, for interment.

In West Cambridge, August 26, Mrs. Mary Cabot Higginson, wife of Mr. Geo. Higginson.

In Westminster, Mass., August 10, of dysentery, Albert Chandler, 3 years 6 months; 12th, George Whitney, 7 years 3 months; 14th, Parker Cleaveland, 1 year 9 months—children of Mr. Levi Jackson.

In East Thomaston, Me., August 21, Jonathan W., son of Jona and A. H. Bixby, of Newton, Mass., 2 years 9 months.

In Middlebury, Vt., Augu-t 26, Miss Abby Bates, daughter of Rev. Joshua Bates, D. D., of Dudley, Mass.

In Cambridgeport, August 28, of dysentery, Edward Augustus, only child of Samuel P. Jr. and Eliza Teele, 2 years 10 months and 23 days.

In Groton, August 27, Mrs. Pamela, wife of Col. Abel Tarbell, 66.

On the 22d of May last, by falling from aloft on board bark Wm. H. Shailer, of Boston, hence for the Sandwich Islands, Mr. Henry K. W. Slack, youngest son of Ruggles Slack, Esq., of this city, 21.

In Chelsea, August 25, after a short illness, Miss Julia C. Robinson, 25.

In Roxbury, August 26, Charles Whiting, infant son of Henry B. and Ellen Stanwood, 4 months 10 days; 24, Mary Abby, youngest daughter of Samuel C. and Eliza L. Hill, 2 years 7 months.

In East Cambridge, August 25, of Asiatic cholera, George Thurston, about 24.

In West Cambridge, August 25, Caroline Washburn, daughter of Rev. Francis Horton, 12 years.

In Brookfield, Aug. 24, Mrs. Rebecca, widow of the late Samuel Converse, aged 74.

At South Boston, Aug. 13, Mary A., daughter of John A. and Harriett M. Harris, aged 7 months.

In South Natick, Aug 19, Mary, relict of Elijah Perry, and daughter of the late John Jones of Dover, aged 75.

In Stoughton, August 25, Mrs. Mary, wife of W. S. Miller, and daughter of Samuel Atherton, 38.

In Danvers, August 25, of Asiatic cholera, Mr. Joshua B. Little, 54.

In Portsmouth, on Sunday morning, Jacob S. Pickering, Esq., cashier of the Rockingham Bank, in the 69th year of his age.

In Charlestown, August 24, suddenly, Mr. James O. Clapp, 32.

In Newton Corner, August 23, Elijah Woodward, youngest child of Henry Fuller, 9 months.

In the McLean Hospital, Somerville, August 19, Mrs. Charlotte Stevens, 65.

In Methuen, August 12, Mrs. Martha Morse, 94 years 6 mos.

In Nantucket, Levi Starbuck, Esq., 79 years 10 months. Elisha Starbuck, Esq., High Sheriff of the County, 70.

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN BOSTON for the week ending on Saturday, August 25th, 215.

CAUSES.—Accidental 2, disease of bowels 22, inflammation of do 1, congestion of brain 1, consumption 12, convulsions 2, cholera 75, cholera infantum 7, canker 2, child bed 1, croup 1, cholera morbus 6, dysentery 18, diarrhœa 12, dropsy 3, do on brain 1, erysipelas 1, typhus fever 3, scarlet do 3, lung do 1, typhoid co 1, brain do 1, disease of heart 2, intemperance 1, infantile diseases 6, inflammation of lungs 1, marasmus 2, old age 6, paralysis 2, sudden and unknown 1, tumor 1, teething 16, worms 1.

The above includes 4 deaths at the House of Industry; 4 at Deer Island Hospital, and 23 at Cholera Hospital. Americans 77; foreigners and children of foreigners 138. Males 109; females 106; children under 5 years 94.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing September 2.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	5 26	6 33

COMER'S INITIATORY COUNTING ROOM. We take pleasure in invite attention to the advertisement of this establishment in another column of our paper. Clerks already in employment, and young men looking to a clerkship in any department of business, will find in Mr. Comer a thorough competent and gentlemanly instructor. The season for evening instruction is at hand, and most young men just entering the counting-room, will find one, two or three evenings in each week, spent in Mr. Comer's truly attractive room, to contribute inexlcuably more to their success in business, than, before the experiment, they can be aware of. [Portian Recorder.

☞ The following is from a correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, written from Berlin, August 8th:—

Hungary. The Jews are the objects of the special vengeance of Gen. Haynau. He has collected from those at Pesth clothes enough for an army of 50,000 men. The items are given at length in his proclamation. One of them is for 1000 pairs of shoes. He treats them as if they were an army of shoemakers and tailors. The Jews have declared themselves bankrupt, and demanded permission to emigrate to America.

The sympathy for the Hungarians expressed in America and England has made a great sensation at Vienna. Last week's papers are full of discussions on the subject. The government does defend the Emperor before the new tribunal of public opinion, erected by a free press, but owing to this, and partly to the prolongation of the war in Hungary, the tone of these papers has altogether changed. Formerly, no one was too extravagant for the declaration of Windischgratz, "I do not treat with rebels." Now the "Lloyd," a semi-official paper, says—"*The King of Hungary will never destroy the nationality of Hungary, or hold the country as a conquered province of his imperial states.* Even Joseph has by no act established any such system," &c. "His latest acts prove his earnest wish to calm the troubled spirits and restore the disturbed peace."

Add to the motives mentioned above the general dissatisfaction with the intervention of Russia—a power whose aim has long been to establish itself the Sclavonic provinces of Austria, and whose sincerity now is not confided in by the people, and there is room to suppose that Austria would not be entirely averse to treat with the Hungarians. All that the Hungarians demanded before the intervention was restoration to their ancient constitution and the abandonment by their King of his attempt to incorporate them with his imperial states. Norway and Sweden have the same King, and yet live peaceably together. The same spectacle is not common in history.

Russia. The expenses of Russia during the last year have been enormous. It is difficult to get at the exact state of her treasury. The revenues from the royal mines are represented as enormously. The resources from taxation cannot be great in proportion to the population. The fact seems to be well ascertained—the labor on the railroad from St. Petersburg to Moscow, undertaken by the government, has been suspended, and ostensibly for want of funds. The expenses of the Hungarian war will be enormous, compared with the first estimates. According to the Russian bulletins, up to the 15th of July, that war was to be completely ended before August. At present there is a prospect of its affording one long campaign, if not two. As the Czar bears all his own expenses, he will be heartily tired of the affair, unless he has ulterior views against Austria or Western Europe. The Vienna papers say that he sent, about a month ago, three sacks of wheat as a present to Kossuth, with the message that if the Hungarian would count the grains he would know the number of soldiers at the disposal of the Czar. Kossuth answered that he had three cocks and three ravens which would eat every grain of wheat he could send. The cocks were Gorgey, Dembinski and Bem, and the ravens the hot months of July, August and September.

The realm of the Czar is not entirely free from the poison of Liberalism. A letter from a Russian nobleman, the same who defended his country so ably against the attacks in Custine's book, says that the professors are generally infected with the Western doctrines, and that these have made lamentable progress among the youth of the country. The throne of Russia is generally considered perfectly firm; perhaps the people know nothing at all about it.

THE QUEEN IN IRELAND. We copy the following account of the arrival of Queen Victoria in Dublin:—

"Just as the clock struck ten, her Majesty and Prince Albert were seen stepping on the gangway of the steamer. Cheers that burst forth from every quarter, at once proclaimed the fact; the cannon from the several men-of-war pealed with their loud accents, echoed by the fire of the shore artillery on the eastern pier, and the Queen was on shore. Attired in simple costume, in a dress of brown and white spotted muslin, with a cuffle of pearl colored silk and Limerick lace, and white crape bonnet, she looked youthful and animated, smiled and acknowledged repeatedly the plaudits of those who had the privilege of being near the Royal presence, and it was at once evident that her expectations in respect of the country were more than realized. Indeed, we have heard from an authentic source that, before leaving the yacht, her Majesty intimated the pleasurable feeling created by all she had seen and met with. She is very like her portraits, but more animated, and with a winning pleasing expression.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, who was dressed in a dark colored frock coat and drab trousers, by his dignified presence and intellectual appearance, also created general interest, and the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and two other of the children, walking immediately after their august parents, looked around them with quiet but observant curiosity. The Princesses wore blue satin visites and plain white bonnets; and the Prince of Wales was dressed with equal simplicity. Amid enthusiastic plaudits, and an excitement we have never seen equalled, the Royal *cortege* proceeded along the covered way until they had reached the platform of the railway.

The Royal standard was hoisted at the moment her Majesty and the Royal visitors began to ascend the staircase leading to the terrace, which was filled with an array of female beauty and loveliness rarely paralleled. On arriving at the summit her Majesty walked over to the side balcony, and graciously acknowledged the enthusiastic and heartfelt cheers which greeted her on every side, and directed Prince Albert's attention to the magnificent spectacle—the assemblage of the people, as well as the unrivalled scenery."

JUSTICE IN CALIFORNIA. — We lost 25 men in the barbut of Monterey, who deserted to the mines; and 5 sailors and 3 marines stole a boat with which they all escaped except one, who, on alarm being given, received a shot in his leg which has ruined him for life. The others started for the mines, but before they had gone half way the marines parted from the sailors. The latter came to a farm house where the owner treated them hospitably with supper and lodgings, when the inhuman wretches turned too and robbed and murdered the whole family, men, women and children! But the people at the mines hearing of it, pursued and found them, and tied them up and shot them on the spot. [Letter from the U. S. ship Warren at San Francisco.]

The Contract for supplying the Navy Department with beef, pork, &c., for the ensuing fiscal year, has been decided in favor of Mr. Griffin of Indiana, he being the lowest bidder.

RUN OVER. On Wednesday evening, a little girl about nine years of age, daughter of Patrick Fleming, who resides in Cross street, was run down by a horse which a man was leading in Haymarket Square. A large gash was cut near the left ear, and the child is internally injured.

RETURN. Seven passengers of the Susan G. Owens, which left Philadelphia in May for San Francisco, have arrived at the former port from Rio Janeiro, having seen the *elephant*.

LATE FROM MEXICO. By the arrival here, yesterday, of the brig Titi, Capt. Radovich, from Vera Cruz, the 7th inst., we have received El Arco Iris of the 6th, and files from the capital to the 31st inst., inclusive, from Jalapa to the 5th, and from Chihuahua of the 3d July.

The municipal elections in the city of Mexico resulted in the choice of what are called the monarchical candidates, by a large majority. A great sensation among the inhabitants followed, when eight of the newly elected, alarmed at the demonstration made against them by the press and the people, resigned. On another election taking place on the 28th ult., that party still obtained the advantage, but not to such an extent as before.

Gov. Barbachano, of Yucatan, has cleared himself from the accusation of selling his Indian prisoners as slaves to the planters in the island of Cuba, at least in the opinion of the Mexican government. He states that the nature of the war compelled him either to slaughter his prisoners, or to expel them from the peninsula. He chose the latter alternative, but made a good contract with the Cuban authorities, stipulating for good treatment and proper wages. The Mexican government has approved of his conduct, through Sr. Lacunza, the Minister of Relations.

A negro slave by the name of Bock, brought by an American to the city of Mexico, has lately claimed his liberty by the Mexican law, and it was accorded to him.

A whale was recently seen in the waters of Vera Cruz; the first, in the memory of man, in those regions.

A Frenchman named M. Mathieu des Fosses, has solicited permission from the government of Oajaca to colonize the port of Huatulco, to be opened to international commerce—a free port.

A band of North Americanos sacked, on the 1st of July, the mining town of Cienguilla, where they committed the most revolting excesses. The bandits afterwards proceeded on towards California by the village of Carboca. The Governor of Sonora despatched troops to arrest them, and it was hoped they would be overtaken before they passed the Colorado.

When the news of the affair at Matamoras, on the 15th June, relative to the Sierra Madre scheme, reached the city of Mexico, much inquietude was felt both by the government and people. The latter feared another deep-laid scheme of invasion by the Americans. Mr. Clifford, our Minister, however, re-assured the government, stating that the authorities at Washington not only discountenanced the enterprise, but would intervene, if necessary, to put it down by force of arms.

The Chamber of Deputies had demanded categorical answers to questions put by it to the Minister of Relations, relative to the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. They desire to know if a contract has been passed to make a road across to the Pacific from the Atlantic, with whom, and when it is to be commenced. They consider it as a mine of wealth to the Republic. M. Garay is the individual who has received the privilege to make the desired road.

Madam Bishop, with Bochsa and Valtallina, and the pianist, H. Herz, were drawing crowded audiences to their concerts at the city of Mexico.

President Herrera has received a letter of acknowledgment from the Pope, in return for sympathy expressed for his Holiness by the Mexican nation, and giving him his apostolic benediction. [N. O. Picayune.

BANKS AND BUSINESS IN CANADA. — The general state of the business part of the population of Canada may be learned from one fact—of the $11,550,800, the stock of the colonial banks, only $5,020,000 are in circulation, leaving more than six and a half million dollars dead capital in the vaults of the banks. For the last eight years, bank stock has not paid a dividend of six per cent, annually. During this period, some banks, both in Canada East and West, have made no dividend; others have, by legislative enactment, reduced their capital. Bank stock is 25 per cent. below par. The depreciation of bans capital on this account, is $2,800,000. The impost of one per cent. on all bank notes in circulation yielded $141,36 less in 1846 than in 1847. Such being the state of the banks, the moneyed portion of the population cannot be in a thriving condition. Business must be increased by more than one half, to put in productive requisition the millions of dollars now lying useless in the vaults of the colonial banks. One half of the bank-stock of the colony is owned in Great Britain and the United States. [Windsor Chronicle.

FROM BAHIA—*The Slave Trade.* The brig Boston arrived at this port (Monday) morning from Bahia, July 26th. Trade was very dull at Bahia, one reason for which is stated to be the capture of slavers with full cargoes of negroes, by the British cruisers. Four vessels had been thus captured by them within a short time previous to the sailing of the Boston. The horrible trade is still prosecuted with considerable briskness. Four vessels, undoubtedly slavers, had sailed from Bahia for the Coast of Africa, within two or three months, and five or six more were fitting out. A dreadful affair took place near Bahia, of which we have before had some account. A slaver pursued by a British cruiser took refuge in shoal water near the coast. Here she went ashore, when the captain and most of the slaves (about two hundred in number) were drowned. [Traveller.

RATIFICATIONS EXCHANGED. — The "treaty of peace and commerce" between Great Britain and the Republic of Liberia, the several articles of which were agreed upon and signed by Lord Palmerston and the Right Hon. H. Labouchere on the part of Great Britain, and by Joseph Jenkins Roberts, Esq, the Governor, on the part of the young Republic, on the 21st of November, 1848, was formally confirmed, and the ratifications exchanged on August 1, 1849.

FIRE. At Pawucket, on the Massachusetts side of the river, on Sunday night, the lumber in the yard of Mr. Jos. Smith was set on fire. It burned until morning, destroying a two-story building, and lumber, clapboards, coal, &c., to the amount of $7000. The property was insured at Worcester.

CRIMINAL. In the Municipal Court, on Saturday, William H. Thompson was convicted of an assault upon James Mabar, on the morning of the 4th of July, in Keith's alley, and sentenced to imprisonment in the State Prison for a term of seven years.

In the Police Court, Henry Wilson, a colored man, whose examination was postponed from last Wednesday, was brought up on the charge of stealing a quantity of jewelry, which officer Jones, who arrested him, supposed was taken from a store in Brattleboro', Vt. The postponement of the case was for the purpose of obtaining evidence from that place; and on Saturday morning Mr. Cheney, of Brattleboro', appeared, and testified that his store had been broken open, and identified the articles exhibited in Court as a part of the property stolen. Wilson was bound over to the Municipal Court in the sum of $300.

In the case of Margaret O'Connor, convicted of having in her possession four counterfeit bills, with intent to pass the same, exceptions were filed by her council, and allowed by the Court; and she was ordered to recognize for her appearance at the November term of the Supreme Judicial Court in the sum of $2000, with surety: in default of which she was committed.

John Lowell, convicted of stealing from the person of Mr. Sanborn, on the Common, on the 4th of July last, also filed exceptions, and was ordered to find surety in the sum of $800. He was committed in default of surety.

Timothy Kimball, convicted of larceny, was sent to the House of Correction for five months.

Merton Kelley, for extorting money from Catharine McGowan by threats, was sentenced to pay a fine of $40 and costs; and if not paid within ten days, then to be imprisoned three months in the House of Correction; and for refusing to aid Darius A. Martin, a constable, of Chelsea, in the execution of a warrant, he was fined $10, without costs; and and if not paid within five days, then to be imprisoned 40 days in the House of Correction, after the expiration of his former sentence.

Marshal Scott, for a violent assault with a whip handle, was sentenced to pay a fine of $40, with which he complied, and was discharged.

DISCOURSE AT THE FUNERAL OF DR. PIERCE.

The discourse by the Rev. Mr. Knapp, the late colleague of Dr. Pierce, was an able production. We regret exceedingly says the Chronotype, that a deficiency of elbow room, in the church, prevents us from giving it in full.

Mr. Knapp commenced by saying,

It almost seems as if any words but those of prayer and of the Scriptures were untimely now, for he himself, around whom we have gathered, yet speaketh to us. But it was his desire that according to the custom of his former days a discourse be given—feeling, as he said, that thereby his departure might perhaps be more effectually sanctified to his friends and people.

And among his last requests, he said to me, when you gather with my friends around my remains, repeat to them those cheering words of Jesus, "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die." And say to my people, he continued, that my faith and hope are these—that I do not feel that I shall ever die—but only press on to a higher life. And beseech them, he added, beseech them if they love me and would express their love, do it by remembering me while they seek Christ as their Saviour and strive to live as his disciples. This is his message to you.

With these words then we will connect our thoughts at this time. They are recorded in the XI chapter of John, 25th chap, and 26th vs.—They are the words of Jesus as he draws near with Martha to the grave of Lazarus. This is his message to you, in accordance with which I feel that we ought to make this an occasion for recalling in the most simple manner, what we have loved and reverenced in him—that thus we may hear his voice still exhorting us, and learn its meaning. And thus we shall be led to ask concerning the faith which gives such holiness to life, and such a joyful, childlike assurance to the soul, that lives to Christ, that it shall never die.

We turn to the early life of him who has now entered upon that life where the spirit cannot grow old. For when one has gone on thus, bearing with him the years that reach back so far; it is something more than curiosity that leads us to turn our eye upon his past days.

Early receiving the impressions which are cherished in a religious home, his youth was marked by that purity of life and kindness of heart which never left him. An earnest love of knowledge and unwearied application enabled him to overcome the difficulties and to enter upon a college course which he completed with especial honor—bearing with him an unembellished moral and religious character—the love of his fellow students and the esteem of his instructors and the highest testimony of successful study.

Soon after he had commenced preaching, a cordial invitation was given him by this society to settle with them. It was more than half a century ago. He entered upon his work with a prayerful sense of its obligations. His earnest and most heartfelt desire to bless his people then commenced and has ever since continued; and now he has left them, not because his interest in them has failed, or their love of him has grown cold, but because Jesus had another home prepared for him, and so God led him up thither — And you all know how trustingly he took the hand which was reached out thus to lead him.—It was of a familiar presence. He had known God—had long been with him. Had walked with Him as he revealed the Father—known Him so well as to trust in Him, so that his most frequent utterance of late has been "Thy will be done;"—known God so well, and all his ministries, that he had learned to see in the darker robed angels bearers of love, heralds of glad tidings.

The subjects that came before him he examined with candor, and decided upon with justice, and where circumstances made decision difficult, he was always inclined to the side of charity.—Benevolent and forgiving in temper he had *very* many friends and scarce any enemies. Cheerfulness and affability made him an acceptible companion.

To a strong mind was joined a peculiar fondness for statistical knowledge. And as this was so marked it seems proper here to mention that it was not a *mere* love of recording facts and events with out the wish and expectation that some good might come from it. Beside which we are to notice that in those *copious* records, though the world furnishes so much of *evil and wrong-doing* which might be noted down against it, yet a great majority of his pages bear witness to the fact of how kind a heart dwelt within him, as he seemed to find his especial pleasure in recording good deeds, and expressions of love, and charitable works, and letters of friendship—

Iways noting with peculiar care whatever h thought might concern in any way the welfare of the Church of Christ. Whatever else he *remembered*, he *forgot not* God, and his law of love.

His faith was indicated by the clergymen with whom he most associated and sympathized, altho' he was unwilling to adopt the name of any denomination. He wished for no narrower or more definite name than that of CHRISTIAN, and he found liberal fellowship with those of every faith. The many opinions and speculations upon the scriptures and scriptural things which had sprung up since the commencement disturbed him, and made him careful of what he admitted or denied.

We must look now to his home if we would see his last days. And truly it is a holy sight—he who had always taken especial satisfaction in his energy and bodily activity, receiving so willingly and without thought of complaint or murmur, a disease which thus confined him.—Such sudden restraint to such an one was no easy thing to bear—especially when it told him his days were numbered. When we remember too his earnest desire to die with the armor on. Yet who of the very many that visited him then did not feel refreshed and strengthened by the sight of his cheerfulness, and the evidence of a most child-like, simple trust in the goodness of God, in this His providence! It was not the spirit of mere submission—it was something more—more christian—it had *trust* and *gladness* in it.

The thought of death had no shade of gloom to him. He knew that his end was very nigh. It was but the last minute previous to his final unconsciousness, when one, whose tender sympathy has long cheered him, asked for what he would have him pray, that he answered with a happy calmness, "Ask that I may receive with submission the will of my Father." While joining in that prayer he fell asleep in Jesus — Like a sleeping child he quietly breathed awhile, and then we saw that his spirit had waked in Heaven.

He went hence "in a full age—like as a shock of corn cometh in, in his season." Let us listen to that voice from Heaven which saith "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

A procession was formed at the church, and moved to the grave in the following order:

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND PARISH.

PALL BEARERS.		PALL BEARERS.
Rev. Dr. Sharp,		Rev. Dr. Kendall.
" Dr. Walker,	CLERGY	" Dr. Parkman.
" Dr. Young,		" Dr. Barret.
" Dr. Putnam,		" Mr. Hall.

RELATIVES, CLERGY AND FRIENDS

At the grave the Rev. Mr. Knapp offered a very feeling and affectionate prayer. The body was committed to the mother earth in a lovely nook shaded by a young elm, by the side of the family tomb, near where droops a willow, in the beautiful cemetry in Brookline.

On the coffin was the following inscription:

REV. JOHN PIERCE, D. D.
DIED AUG. 24, 1849.
AE. 76 YRS. 1 MO. AND 10 DAYS.

The contract which the Hudson River Railroad had with Peter Cooper, Esq., for supplying a part of the rails from Poughkeepsie to Albany, has been cancelled, the company giving Mr. Cooper a bonus of $54,000. The company contracted for the iron at $67 50 per ton, (the price which they have paid for the iron from New York to Poughkeepsie,) but now that iron has fallen to about $40 per ton, they have made a good bargain with Mr. Cooper in being let off for the $54,000.

☞ Hon. W. H. Gain, formerly of Mississippi, but now of Carolina, has written a letter to his friends in New Orleans, that the people of California will promptly organize a State Government, and exclude slavery by an overwhelming majority.

☞ A rogue calling himself Washington, has been passing himself off as a general mail agent, and by means of a forged letter in the name of S. R. Hobbie, Assistant Postmaster General, has been travelling over the railroads and stage routes of the West, borrowing money of postmasters, landlords, and State agents, and otherwise imposing upon the public. He was detected at Pittsburgh.

The Directors of the South Reading Branch Railroad Company have organized by the choice of David Pingree, Esq., as President, who has accepted the trust. It is proposed to have the road in operation next spring.

POLICE COURT. Richard White, the individual arrested yesterday afternoon for breaking furniture and windows in the house of Mrs. Jennings, Half Moon Place, and who resisted and assaulted Eston and Ingalls, the policemen, was this morning brought before Justice Merrill and committed for trial. Mr. Eston was considerably injured internally, and passed a restless night.

William Murphy underwent an examination for assaulting with a hatchet his father and brother, in their shop in Kington street. He was defended (?) for about two hours by Searle, Esq., and his crime made to appear exceedingly heinous. Committed for trial.

Several candidates were in waiting, charged with assaults, drunkenness, &c., rendering it probable that his Honor would have to eat his "mutton cold" to-day. [Mail

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cranberry Rakes.

A LOT of Superior Cranberry Rakes, with cast steel teeth, just received and for sale low at Quincy Hall, by
sept1. RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO.

Barn Door Rollers.

BARN Door Rollers of improved patterns, of all sizes, viz. 2 inch, 3 inch, 4 inch, 6 inch, and 8 inch, and 10 inch diameter, for sale at reduced prices, by RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO., Quincy Hall, Boston. sept1.

Cattle Ties.

JUST received per "Anglo American," from Liverpool, 200 doz. Cow Ties,
100 do Ox Ties,
Also 500 do patent Trace Chains, 6½ to 7½ feet,
100 do do Leading Chains, 9 to 10 feet,
100 do Curry Combs,
At wholesale and retail, by RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO., Quincy Hall, Boston. sept1

Grass Seeds.

500 BUSHELS superior Northern Herds Grass Seed, 600 do do do Red Top Seed,
500 bushels superior Southern Red Top Seed,
300 do do Fowl Meadow do
100 do do Orchard Grass do
1500 lbs White Clover seed,
5000 lbs Red do do.
This lot of Seed was selected expressly for retailing, and is of extra quality. For sale low by
RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO.
sept1. Quincy Hall, Boston.

Peat Knives.

PARKER & WHITE have just received a few dozens of Ames' superior Peat Knives, at No 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone st.
At same place Farmers are invited to examine a new variety of Winter Rye, with white kernel.
s1 1w

Fowls.

PURE BLOOD of COCHIN CHINA, DORKING and POLAND FOWLS, 4 and 5 months old, for sale by
PARKER & WHITE,
10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone st, Boston.
s1 2w

Fowls! Fowls!!

THE undersigned has for sale, Chickens and Fowls of the following breeds. Pure Cochin China and Dorking, several varieties, Pure Malay, Creole, Poland, Game, English Gray, Golden Pheasant and Bantam. Crosses of Dorking, Malay, Creole, Poland, Bucks County, Turkey, Norfolk County, &c.
My flock consists of among one of the different breeds, selected with care, and at great expense, particular care taken to have every breed pure, and true to name, and believed to be the largest and best assortment in New England. Fowls put in boxes and delivered in Boston free of expense. Persons ordering by mail may depend on having as good a selection as though they came in person. All fowls sold by me warranted, and at fair prices or no sale, by making early application, a better selection may be had. E. W. BRAY.
Canton, Sept. 1. 3t

Nineveh and its Remains.

TICKNOR & CO. have for sale, Nineveh and its Remains, with an account of a visit to the Chaldean christians of Kurdistan and the Yzedes, or devil worshippers, and an enquiry into the manners and arts of the ancient Assyrians, by Austen Henry Layard, 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous illustrations. 135 Washington st. sept1

Valuable Works on the Water Cure.

FOR sale by TICKNOR & CO. The Domestic Practice of Hydropathy, by Edward Johnson, 1 vol 18mo, Water Cure in Chronic Diseases, by J. M. Gully, 1 vol 12 mo, Theory and Practice of Hydropathy, by Fraucke, 1 vol, Hydropathy, or the Water Cure, by Dr. Shew, 1 vol, Water Cure for Ladies, by Mrs Joel Shew, 1 vol, The Results of Hydropathy, by Edward Johnson, 1 vol, Bulwer and Forbes on Water Cure, 1 vol. 135 Washington st. sept1

New Books.

TICKNOR & CO. have received Irving's Life of Goldsmith, 1 vol; Johnson's Domestic Practice of Hydropathy, 1 vol; Layard's Nineveh and its remains, 2 vols; Lynch's Dead Sea Expedition, 1 vol, 8 vo; Elliott's History of Liberty, 2 vols 8 vo; Lyell's Second visit to the United States, 2 vols; A Life for the Logy, 1 vol; Colman's European Letters, 2 vols; Curzon's Monasteries in the Levant, 1 vol; Longfellow's Kavanagh, 1 vol; Carlyle's Translation of Dante, 1 vol; Bulwer and Forbes on Water Cure, 1 vol. 135 Washington street. sept 1

Popular Books.

LATELY published by TICKNOR & CO., Kavanagh, a Tale, by Henry W. Longfellow, 1v, price 75 cents; Mrs. Putnam's Receipt Book and Young Housekeeper's Assistant, 1v, price 50 cts; Charles Sumner's Address before the American Peace Society, price 25 cts.
135 Washington street. sept 1

Oakes's White Mountain Scenery.

TICKNOR & CO. have for sale The Scenery of the White Mountains, with 16 plates from drawings by Isaac Sprague, by William Oakes, 1 vol, 4to.
135 Washington street. sept 1

New Mode of Insurance.

LOWELL TRADERS' AND MECHANICS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Risks are divided into two Classes.

The FIRST CLASS consists of Dwelling Houses and Farmers' Property.
The SECOND CLASS consists of Merchandise and Property not extra hazardous.

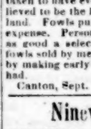
Each Class being liable for its own Losses.

DIRECTORS:

Thos. Hopkinson, *President*,	Peter Powers,
Thomas Nesmith,	Sewall G. Mack,
A. C. Wheelock,	B. H. Weaver,
Joshua Converse,	Charles B. Coburn,
Edward F. Watson,	Thomas B. Comine,
James H. Rand,	James Dinsmoor, *Sec'y.*

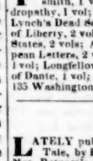
Office in Appleton Block, Central st. 3m* sept1.

Farm Wanted,



In Exchange for a genteel House in Old Cambridge, near the Colleges; Farm worth from $3000 to $4000 if within 20 milas of Boston, 15 to 30 acres is a plenty of land; if 50 miles or more from Boston, 50 to 100 acres is wanted, with good buildings, near Churches, Schools, &c.
Apply to JOHN MERRILL, 16 Brattle Square, Boston. 3t* s1

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.



Pursuant to a license from the Court of Probate in and for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction on Monday, the seventeenth day of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., about forty-five acres of Land, situated in Littleton, one and a half miles from the centre, on the road to Acton. The land consists of mowing, pasturing, orcharding and woodland, and is considered some of the best in the vicinity, especially the pasturage.
Also, will be offered for sale, the right belonging to said heirs in the farm situated in the northeast part of Shirley, known as the Harris Farm. Also, their right in a piece of woodland in the northeast part of Acton, adjoining Magog Pond.
Sale at the house of the late Ithamar Wright, and conditions liberal.
JOSEPH A. PRIEST, Guardian.
Littleton, Sept 1. 3w*

Writing, Book-Keeping, and Arithmetic.

COMER'S INITIATORY COUNTING ROOM, No. 133, WASHINGTON STREET, corner of School St., which has been in successful operation for the last eight years, is open DAY and EVENING, for practical instruction in all the requisites of a Merchant's Clerk, instead of the mere school-boy theory of the Academies. ☞ No Class System. ☞ Students aided in procuring suitable employment.
LADIES.—A separate apartment, with separate entrance, has been provided for Females.
BOOKS POSTED, &c. Complicated Accounts adjusted, Copying, &c., promptly and faithfully executed.
BOOK KEEPING by Double Entry *without the Journal*, by G. N. COMER, Accountant, Boston, (Fifth Edition,) price 62 cents. Blank Books, 30 cents per set—for sale as above. A liberal allowance to Teachers.
COMER'S NAUTICAL INSTITUTE.
NAVIGATION in all its branches, taught in the most thorough manner—Lunars, Great Circle Sailing, Cumner's Method, &c. &c. The best Instruments Charts, &c., are provided and explained. The Establishment is under the *direct patronage* of the Marine Insurance Offices and the merchant ship owners of Boston.
☞ For Cards of Terms, &c., call at 139 *Washington Street.* ☜
Sept. 1.

Norfolk Agricultural Society

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

THE Officers and Trustees of the Norfolk Agricultural Society announce to the public that their first annual exhibition will take place at Dedham, on Wednesday, the 26th day of September next.
This Society was formed and incorporated the present year, "for the encouragement of AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE, MANUFACTURING AND MECHANIC ARTS, in the County of Norfolk." In order to promote the important objects comprehended in its plan, the Trustees deem it expedient and essential to hold annual exhibitions, at which the products of agricultural science and industry, mechanical skill and ingenuity, may be displayed before the public. They believe that such exhibitions cannot fail to produce a generous and healthy rivalry in all the departments of useful industry, stimulate exertion, encourage modest and deserving merit, elevate and inform the public taste, awaken to life and activity unimproved talent, ingenuity and skill, contribute to the increase and diffusion of valuable knowledge, and, in short, tend generally to the cultivation, improvement, prosperity and happiness of the whole people.
They, therefore, respectfully invite the AGRICULTURISTS, HORTICULTURISTS, MANUFACTURERS, MECHANICS and ARTISANS of the County of Norfolk, to offer for exhibition and premium, at the time and place above-mentioned, the products of their labor, skill, ingenuity and taste, in all the departments of useful and ornamental industry, such as boots, shoes, carpetings, manufactures of straw, wood, metal, wool, cotton, flax, &c., &c. Specimens of FEMALE TASTE AND INGENUITY are especially solicited, and it is expected that they will form an interesting and attractive part of the exhibition.
The products of AGRICULTURE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES, PRIZE ESSAYS, &c., for which premiums are offered, are especially enumerated in the list of premiums before published by order of the Society—to which we beg respectfully to refer—but the Trustees, stepping beyond those limits, desire to appeal to the public spirit, and local pride of MECHANICS, INVENTORS and ARTISANS, for the means of forming an exhibition which shall be creditable to the taste, ingenuity and skill of our people, and honorable to the county.
As far as it may be within the power of the Society, at its first exhibition, PREMIUMS, GRATUITIES, and DIPLOMAS will be awarded for all articles of merit deemed worthy of such distinction. Judges will be appointed to examine and report upon all articles that may be offered—and lists of such articles, with the names of producers, manufacturers or inventors, will be preserved in the records of the society, and published for the information and benefit of the community.
Contributions will be received on the day previous to the exhibition, and until 9 o'clock, of the same day.
Persons intending to compete for the premiums on PLOUGHING, are reminded that they are required to enter their names with the secretary on or before Saturday, the 22d of September.
All packages by railroad or otherwise, intended for the exhibition, and all communications, must be addressed to the Secretary, at Dedham, who will see that they are properly attended to. Checks will be given for all articles received, which will entitle the bearer to the same at the close of the exhibition.
Committees are especially requested to send forward their articles in good season, to prevent confusion, and in order that they may be properly arranged.
Contributors will be entitled to free admission to the Hall of Exhibition.
The exhibition will commence at nine o'clock, A. M. Ploughing match at 10 o'clock, A. M. Address by the President, in the Rev. Dr. Lamson's meeting-house at 11½ o'clock. Collation at 1 o'clock. Drawing match at 3 o'clock, P. M. Award of Premiums, at 5 o'clock, P. M.
MARSHAL P. WILDER, Pres't.
EDWARD L. KEYES, Sec. s1

Farm Wanted,

OF about 60 to 75 acres, with good buildings, &c. &c., with a wood lot sufficient for the use of the Farm House, &c., and fruits sufficient for the family use. Any person having such an one unincumbered, within an hour [illegible] and would like to exchange it for manufacturing stock, is an incorporated company, where the capital is all paid in, and the income has never been less than ten per cent per annum, and up to fifteen. The person wanting the Farm is out of health, and is *advised* to seek a country residence as good a location as though they came in person. All fowls sold by me warranted, and at fair prices or no sale, by making early application, a better selection may be had. E. W. BRAY.
Canton, Sept. 1. 3t

Salt Pork for Sale.

25 Bbls SALT PORK, best quality, for sale on favorable terms, by
aug25 3t* JOSEPH PHIPPS, South Framingham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Suffolk, ss. At a Probate Court, held at Boston, in said County, on Monday, the twentieth day of August, in the year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-nine.
WHEREAS, Andrew L. Chamberlain, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the goods and estate of David Chamberlain, late of said Boston, trader, deceased; testate, has this day presented for allowance the second account of his administration upon said estate.
Ordered, That the said Andrew L. give notice to all persons interested therein, to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at said Boston, on Monday, the tenth day of September next, at ten o'clock beforenoon, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in said Boston, that they may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, either for or against the allowance thereof.
EDW. G. LORING, Judge of Probate.
A true Copy. Attest, H. M. WILLIS, Reg.
aug25 3t

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of
JOSEPH HAWES,
late of Walpole, in the County of Norfolk, Esquire, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to JOHN A. GOULD, Adm'r.
Walpole, Aug. 7, 1849. 3w* aug. 11.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Benjamin Warren, late of Hopkinton, in the County of Middlesex, Housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.
All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are requested to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to SILAS MIRICK, Administrator.
Hopkinton, Aug 21, 1849. 3t* aug25.

Society of Middlesex Husbandmen and Manufactures.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Committee on Farms, will meet at the Middlesex Hotel in Concord, on the 3d day of September next, at 9 o'clock, A. M., and will proceed to visit and examine Farms, Peat Meadows and Orchards. Any person desirous of having his Farm, Bog Meadow or Fruit Trees examined for premiums, may make application to the Secretary, or to either of the Committee.
No application will be received after the first day of September. MOSES PRICHARD, Sec'y.
Concord, Aug. 14, 1849. tf. ag18.

Budding Knives,

OF various patterns for sale by PARKER & WHITE, 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone St. aug. 4.

Winter Grain.

100 BU. White Flint Winter Wheat, new.
125 do Winter Rye, do, for sale by
PARKER & WHITE,
ag18. 3t. No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone St.

Francestown Academy.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Monday, August 20th, and will continue eleven weeks under the instruction of Harry Brickett, A. M., aided by competent Assistants. Lectures, with the aid of valuable Apparatus will be given through the Term. Particular attention will be given to those intending to become Teachers. Every exertion will be made by the Trustees and Teachers, to render the school worthy of liberal patronage. P. H. BIXBY, Clerk.
Francestown, N. H., july 28 6t

Grass Seeds.

375 Bu. prime Northern Herdsgrass.
500 do. Red Top.
2000 lbs Clover.
175 bu Fowl Meadow.
For sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10, Gerrish Block, Blackstone St., Boston.
Aug. 4.

Valuable Farm in East Lexington.

FOR SALE.

The Subscriber having for the past ten years labored hard for the improvement of his Farm, which is now in a high state of cultivation, is under the necessity of disposing of it on account of his feeble state of health, with advice of Physicians, being unable to carry on the same. It contains by Deed fifty-five acres and is one of the best of farms as may be seen by its near location. It borders on the old Concord Turnpike Road, leading from old Cambridge, and adjoining the Estate of the Messrs. Wellingtons, about five miles from Cambridge Colleges and eight and a half miles from Boston Market. The depots on the Fitchburg Rail Road and East Lexington are about one mile distant each, and afford easy access to the Cities and neighboring Towns.
Most of the land is in high state of cultivation. There have been this season over Sixty Tons of the best market Hay raised, which can be seen at the barn. The average burden of the best of Hay raised on said farm for the past five years has been over fifty Tons per year. Attached to said farm is Mowing, Tillage, Pasturing, and a fine Orchard with the best grafted Apple and other fruit Trees.—Also a young Peach orchard, which cannot be surpassed in New England, which is now in a most thriving condition, the burden being so great that a large quantity were obliged to be plucked, to enable the Trees to bear up with what is left upon them, and it is supposed if nothing should happen to molest the remaining growth that over one hundred bushels of the finest Peaches will be gathered from the orchard this season. On the farm is a well modeled House, protected from lightning, with Piazza, having two Parlors with folding doors, Bed room, large Entry, Setting room and Kitchen, with a Wood Shed. The Chambers being in conformity with the lower Rooms. There is one of the best Cellars, with a Well of the purest and softest Water; also a large Barn with a Vegetable Cellar, partly under the same, and a Manure Cellar under the whole, with a large Cattle Yard, Cattle Shed and Water connected,—also, a Chaise and Carriage House.
The Buildings are all in good repair, having been built only ten years. Said farm is capable of carrying on an extensive Milk business; for the past five years

THE POET'S CORNER.

A MOMENT.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

'Tis the breath of a moment—which no one regardeth—
That holdeth the key to each secret of life;
'Tis a "moment" that oft our long watching rewardeth,
And calms the dark waters of sorrow and strife;
Its breath may seem nothing—and yet 'tis extending
A power the sublimest our being can know,
A moment may yield us a bliss without ending—
A moment consign us to darkness and woe!

Its circle may flash with a beauty that ages
May crown as immortal, and hallow its birth;
A moment may question the wisdom of sages,
And change the whole system and science of earth.
A moment—the soul of the painter can feel it—
It thrills through his frame with a spirit like fire;
A moment—oh! once let the *gifted* reveal it,
And Heaven is short of the height 'twould aspire.

Go, ask of the hero when victory soundeth,
What glory a moment of time may command;
Ask the home-seeking sailor, while fast his heart bounds,
How sweet is the moment he views his own land:
Ask the lover, when whisper to whisper replieth
In accents that tremble lest lips be o'erheard;
And oh! they will tell you each moment that dieth
Hath crowded eternity off in a word!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Fete at Rome.

Translated from the French of Dumas.

BY E. A. ATLEE, M. D.

The gladiators had but just made their exit; tumult reigned throughout the circus, and the fencers were succeeded by those who were to be exposed to the wild beasts. They were Christians; so that all the hatred was transferred to them, and all the sympathy to the animals. Meanwhile, whatever was the impatience of the crowd, they were forced to wait until the slaves had drawn their rakes over the sands of the circus; but this operation was hastened by the furious vociferations from every part of the amphitheatre. At length the slaves withdrew, the arena was for a moment empty, and the multitude were all expectation. A door was then opened, and all attention was turned towards the new victims about to make their appearance.

A female entered, clad in a white robe and covered with a white veil. See was led to one of the posts, to which she was bound by a chord round her waist. One of the slaves then tore off her veil, when the spectators beheld a figure perfect in beauty, and though pale, yet resigned. A lengthened murmur was audible. Notwithstanding her title of Christian, the virgin, at first view, had engaged the minds of this crowd so impressively and with such a change, that all eyes were rivetted upon her. A parallel door now opened, and a young man entered. It was customary thus to expose to the beasts a Christian of each sex, giving to the man all the means of defence, from a desire to retard not only his own death but that of his companion. He was permitted to select either a sister, a mistress or a mother, thus giving to a son, a lover or a brother, fresh courage to prolong a combat which the Christian almost always refused for martyrdom, though they knew that if they triumphed over the first three animals that were let loose upon them, they should be saved.

In effect, though this man, at first sight of whom it was easy to recognize vigor and suppleness, was followed by two slaves, one bearing for him a sword and two javeline, the other leading a Numidian courser, he did not appear at all disposed to allow the people a spectacle of the struggle that awaited him. He advanced slowly to the circus, cast around him a look calm and undaunted, then making a sign with his hand that the horse and arms were useless, he raised his eyes toward heaven, fell on his knees, and offered up a prayer. At this instant the people, deceived in their expectations, began to threaten, and bellow, exclaiming—"It is a combat and not a martyrdom that we came to see!" And now the cry was heard—"To the ment with punishment, he preferred this, though the suffering might be protracted. A ray of ineffable joy shone in the eyes of the young man, who extended his arms in token of thankfulness, happy that he was about to die the same death by which the Savior made his apothesis. At this moment he heard behind him a sigh so deep that he turned himself.

"Silas! Silas!" murmured the virgin.

"Acte!" exclaimed the youth as he has towards her.

"Silas, have pity on me," said Acte. "Soon as I observed you, hope sprang up in my heart. You are courageous and strong, inured to combats with the inhabitants of the forest and hordes of the desert. Peradventure, if you fight you may save us both."

"And the martyrdom?" interrupted Silas.

"And the pain!" said Acte, letting fall her head upon her breast. "Alas! I am not like thee, born in a holy city; I am a maiden of Corinth. I have never heard the words of life from the mouth of Him for whom we are to die. Brought up in the religion of my ancesters, my faith and creed are new. The word "martyrdom" was unknown to me till yesterday. Perhaps I might have courage for myself; but, Silas, if I were forced to see you die this slow and cruel death——"

"Enough—I will fight!" answered Silas. "I am sure to find, though late, the joy with which you charm me this day."

Then making a sign of command to the slaves—"My horse, sword, and javelins!" said he, with the voice and gesture of an emperor.

The multitude clapped their hands, perceiving that they were soon to witness one of those herculean struggles which could not fail to arouse sensations rendered obtuse by the ordinary combats.

Silas quickly approached the horse. It was, like him, a son of Arabia. The two compatriots recognized each other. The man addressed the courser in a strange language, but, as if the animal understood the words, he neighed an answer. Silas took from the back and mouth of his companion the saddle and bridle, which the Romans had imposed as badges of slavery, and the child of the desert bounded joyously around his liberator.

Meanwhile, Silas, in his turn, freed himself from every incumberance, and, wrapping his red cloak about his left arm, stood in his tunic and turban; girded on his sword, seized his javelins, called his charger, who obeyed with the docility of a gazelle, and vaulting upon his back, he made, while bending over his neck, and without any help for directing him than his knees and voice, three circuits around the post where Acte was bound, in the manner of Perseus when defending Andromeda, the pride of the Arab outrivalling the humility of the Christian.

At this moment a folding-door opened before the Podium, and a bull of Cordova, goaded by slaves, entered bellowing into the circus: but he had hardly taken two steps ere, by reason of the strong light, terrified at the view of the spectators and the shouts of the multitude, he bent his fore legs, laid his head on the ground, and directing upon Silas his stupid and ferocious eyes, began to throw up the sand under his belly, to tear up the ground with his horns, and to issue volumes of smoke through his nostrils.

Presently, one of the keepers threw him a manakin stuffed with straw, in resemblance of a man. The bull, instantly hurled it down, trampled it under his feet: but at the moment when his rage was at its height, a javelin came whizzing from the hand of Silas and imbedded itself in his flank. The bull gave forth a roar of pain, and instantly abandoning the fictitious enemy for his real adversary, advanced rapidly towards the Syrian, his head down and tracing on the sand a furrow of blood; but Silas quietly suffered him to come on, when, having made a few steps towards him, he managed, by the aid of his voice and knees, to effect a spring from the side of his nimble steed, and whilst the bull was hurrying on his course, a second javelin went to hide itself full six inches in his flank. The animal stopped, trembling as if about to fall; but instantly recovering, rushed upon the horse and cavalier; but the horse and the rider fled before him as if borne by a whirlwind.

They thus went thrice round the amphitheatre, the bull becoming weaker at each time and loosing ground with the horse and cavalier. Finally, at the third round, he fell to his knees, but immediately raising himself, he uttered a terrible roar, and, as if he had lost all hope of overtaking Silas, he stared all around him to see if he could not find another victim on whom to vent his rage. It was then he discoverd Acte. He seemed for a moment to doubt whether she was an animated being, such was her immobility and pallor, giving the appearance of a statue; but very soon stretching out his neck and nose, he snuffed the air which came from her place of confinement. Instantly gathering strength, he rushed directly at her. The maiden saw him coming, and shrieked with horror; but Silas was watching over her. It was now his turn to rush upon the bull, and while with his left arm he seized him by one horn and twisted his neck, with the right hand he plunged his sword to the hilt in his throat. The bull, thus slaughtered, fell expiring at half a lance's length from Acte; but she had closed her eyes, awaiting death. The applauses of the circus alone appriscd her of the first victory of Silas.

Three slaves now entered the circus, two conducting each a horse, which they hitched to the bull for the purpose of dragging him out of the amphitheatre; the third bearing a cup and amphora. He filled the cup and presented it to the young Syrian which he barely sipped, but demanded other arms. They brought him a bow, arrows, and spear. He made all haste to sally forth, for beneath the throne which the emperor had left void, a grate was lifted, and a lion of Atlas, coming forth from his lair, majestically entered the circus.

He is truly the King of Beasts, for when with a roar he saluted the day, all the spectators trembled; and the courser himself, mistrusting for the first time the nimbleness of his feet, answered with a neigh of affright. Silas alone was habituated to this awful voice, for, having more than once heard it resounding through the desert which extended from Lake Asphalus to the source of the Moise, he prepared himself for attack or defence, while sheltering him behind a post very near to that which Acte was bound, and made ready the best and keenest of his arrows. During this time, his noble and puissant enemy slowly and confidentally advanced, showing the wrinkles of his broad face, and sweeping the sand with his tail.

The keepers lanced him to arouse him, by darts muffled with streamers of different colors; but he, impassable and grave, continued to advance, not disquieting himself with these contrivances, when suddenly, amid the inoffensive wands, a sharp and hissing arrow passed like lightning to bury itself in one of his shoulders. He suddenly stopped, with more astonishment than pain, and as he could not comprehend that a human being would have the hardihood to attack him, he yet doubted concerning his wound; but soon his glaring eyes guessed it; his jaws opened, a roar, heavy and prolonged, like the rumbling of thunder, escaped as out of a cavern from the depth of his breast. He seized the arrow fixed in the wound, and crushed it between his teeth, casting around him a look which, despite the grating that protected them, caused the spectators to recoil. He sought for an object on which his royal rage might fall. At this moment he perceived the courser, trembling as if he were stumbling on ice, though he was covered with sweat and foam; ceasing to roar, but uttering a short cry, sharp and reiterated, he made a bound which brought him within twenty paces of this the first victim of his choice.

Now commenced a second course, more wonderful even than the first, for there is not much of science itself in man to mar the instinct of animals. Force and swiftness were promptly put forth in all their savage energy, and the eyes of two hundred thousand spectators were turned for a time from the two Christians to follow round the amphitheatre this fantastic chase, the more agreeable to the crowd that it was the less expected. A second leap brought the lion to the horse, which crouching at the back part of the circus, could neither flee to the right nor left. He sprang over the head of his enemy whom he had set himself to pursue with unequal bounds, bristling his hair, and uttering from ... lungs, which the fugitive answered by neighings of terror.

Soon the ill-fated courser, fascinated, as women and gazelles are said to be, at the sight of serpents, fell down, struggled, and rolled upon the sand in the agony of terror. At this moment a second arrow left the bow of Silas, and went to bury itself deep between the ribs of the lion. The lion turned himself: sufficed the Syrian to send his enemy a third messenger of pain. The lion sprang upon the man, who received him upon his spear. The man and lion rolled together, and were seen to tear shreds of flesh. Many of the spectators were sprinkled with showers of blood. Acte uttered a cry of adieu to her (Christian) brother. She had no longer a defender, but she no longer had the enemy. The lion survived only long enough for vengeance; the agony of the executioner commenced when that of the victim terminated. As to the horse, he lay dead without having been touched by the lion.

Now all eyes were directed to Acte, whom the death of Silas had left defenceless. Some of the spectators rose to demand her merciful release, when the cry, "*Sit down, sit down!*" was heard, for at the lower steps a grate was raised, and a tigress crept into the arena.

Hardly escaped from her den, she crouched to the earth, looking round with ferocity, but without inquietude or astonishment. Soon she snuffed the air, and began to crawl like a serpent toward the place where the horse had fallen; arrived there, she reared against the grate, smelling and biting the bars which he had touched, roared moderately, examining the iron, the sand, and the air, for the absent prey. Soon the emanations from the blood yet warm and palpitating flesh reached her; she marched straight toward the tree against which had been enacted the combat between Silas and the lion, turning neither to the right nor left, except to pick up the shreds of flesh strewed by the noble animal who had preceded her in the circus. At length she came to a pool of blood which the sand had not absorbed, and began to drink like a thirsty dog, roaring and raging in proportion as she drank. When she had finished, she looked around afresh with sparkling eyes, and this only till she perceived Acte, who, bound to the tree and with closed eyes, awaited death without daring to see it come.

Instantly the tigress crouched flat, creeping in a manner obliquely towards her victim, but without losing sight of her. When about ten paces from her, she rose, and with extended neck and widened nostrils, inspired the air which came from the place; then with one leap, clearing the space that had separated the young Christian, she fell at her feet; and when the whole amphitheatre, in waiting to see her torn to pieces, uttered a cry of terror, by which was evinced the entire interest which the virgin had inspired in the spectators, who had prepared to clap their hands at her death, the tigress crouched, gentle and fondling as a gazelle, uttering faint cries of joy, and licking the feet of her former mistress. At these unexpected caresses, the astonished Acte opened her eyes, and recognized Phœbe, the favorite of Nero. Instantly, the cry of "Mercy! mercy!" resounded through the whole place, for the multitude looked upon this gratitude of the tigress as a prodigy. Besides, Acte had suffered three trials; and since she was saved, she was free. Thus the changed spirit of the spectators showed one of those transactions, so natural to a mob, from the extreme of cruelty to the extreme of clemency.

The young cavaliers threw down their chains of gold, the ladies their chaplets of flowers; all rose upon the steps, calling for the slaves to loose the victim. An immense crowd was in expectation. At sight of her, they burst into applauses, and were ready to carry her in triumph; but Acte suppliantly clasped her hands, and the people opened before her, leaving a free passage. She hurried to the temple of Diana, sat down behind one of the pillars, and remained weeping and in despair; for she now regretted that she had not died, beholding herself alone in the world.

When night came, she recollected that one family remained to her, and bent her solitary way to the catacombs.

THE RAILWAY KING.

The following is the summary of the report published by a committee of investigation of the York, Newcastle, and Berwick Railway. It appeared in print on the 14th ult., in London papers.

Mr. Hudson, being authorized by the company to subscribe for 3,000 shares of the Sunderland Dock, took also into his name a further quantity of 2,345 shares, the calls upon which he paid, without the slightest authority, out of the funds of the company, such payments being kept from the knowledge of the shareholders; that Mr. Hudson now states he made the purchase of these additional shares on behalf of the company, and that the committee are of opinion, from the mode in which the transaction was conducted, as well as from the fact that no minute of the purchase was entered until two years afterwards, when the appointment of a committee of investigation was known to be in contemplation, that this statement cannot be received. The committee, therefore, although they regret the individual consequences that must follow, recommend steps to be taken to recover from Mr. Hudson the amount thus misappropriated. The next case is, that the creation of 42,000 shares having been authorized for the Newcastle and Berwick line, the issue was increased to 56,000, such issue being concealed from the shareholders by delaying the completion of the register and other means which "call for the strongest reprobation;" that this proceeding was carried to an extent, and involved an amount of profit, which "the committee believe to be without a parallel in the history of public companies;" that it was done entirely by Mr. Hudson and the secretary, unknown to the other directors, and without minute or entry of any description; that the number of these shares taken was 9,956 1-2, and that the profit realized by him on these secret operations must have amounted to £145,704, if the sales were effected at market prices. The committee further state that Mr. Hudson, having been called upon, had, in their opinion, wholly failed in offering any justification, and they recommend that he be compelled by legal measures to make full restitution without delay. On the third point of enquiry, namely—the York and Newcastle extension shares—the facts announced are, that Mr. Hudson took 590 shares of this issue, to which he had no right, the aggregate premium on which amounted to £4 000, for which also the committee recommend he should be required to account. They further report, that although Mr. Hudson paid neither deposit nor calls upon 200 of these shares from the date of their issue in February, 1847, until the present investigation, the parties to whom he sold them have been receiving dividends upon them out of the funds of the company as regularly as if all calls had been duly met; and it is likewise observed that while Mr. Hudson was making these sales for his own benefit, 9,682 unappropriated shares were held by the company, which might have yielded a profit of £100 000, but that no such sales have ever been made for the benefit of the shareholders. The fourth case detailed comprises the fact of 2,000 shares of the Brandling Junction Railway being voted to Mr. Hudson by his brother directors at a time when they were at £21 premium, being equivalent to a bonus of £42,000. The fifth case is a transaction in iron. On the 11th of January, 1845, Mr. Hudson concluded a contract for 10,000 tons of iron rails at £6 10s. per ton, and within three weeks he advertised for 20 000 tons as chairman of the Newcastle and Berwick line. Of this quantity, 7,000 tons were supplied to the company at £12 per ton out of the 10,000 he had just purchased on his own account. The profit on this, the committee remark, "would amount to £38,500, and Mr. Hudson must have known he was acting illegally." The sixth and last statement is that Mr. Hudson in 1845 took from the funds of the Newcastle and Berwick line £31,000, which was entered as a payment for "land," but which he applied to his own purposes, none of the checks by which he obtained this amount having been handed to the parties in whose favor they purported to be drawn. Since the appointment of the committee of investigation, however, Mr. Hudson has refunded £26,000, "with interest for above three years, during which he had improperly held the money." Finally Mr. Hudson in 1847 drew out 40,000£., which was charged under the head of "works," but which he paid to his own private credit at his banker's. This sum, with 2,479£ for interest, he refunded nine weeks back. It only remains to be added, that like the former one, the report thus presented by the committee is merely an instalment of what they will have to submit to the shareholders as the result of their investigation, the duty being too extensive and complicated to allow them as yet to announce its definitive completion.

THE SIMPLON ROAD.

This broad military road, constructed at a vast expense across the Alps, by the direction of Napoleon, to open a communication between France and Italy, although it is said by recent travellers to be much out of repair, and, indeed, impassible in some places, will remain for ages a monument of the genius of that extraordinary man. The following is a description of this work, which is the admiration of every traveller:

"The highest part of the road is upward of a mile above the level of the sea. It is 45 miles in length, and passes on the extreme declivity of ridges, over awful chasms and foaming torrents, and thro' prodigious masses of rock. The road is so constructed that the slope nowhere exceeds 2 1-2 inches in 6 feet, and carriages can descend without locking the wheels at any place. There are six galleries cut through the solid rock, the largest of which is 600 feet long, 27 wide, and 30 high, with three wide openings through its side to admit light. Thirty men were employed night and day, being relieved every eight hours by as many others, for eighteen months in effecting this galery. On the lower side of the road there is a wall laid with stone and mortar, with posts ten feet high, erected at intervals, to distinguish the road from the precipice, when the whole is covered with snow. The quantity of masonry on this wall and the abutments is immense. The road passes over 264 bridges.—Fourteen stone houses are built at certain intervals across the mountains, the occupants of which are bound to keep their stoves heated night and day, in cold weather, and a room ready for travellers. The Catholics have small oratories on the route, containing each a small crucifix, where they stop and perform their devotions; and near the top is a convent of monks. On the Italian side of the mountain is the village of Simplon, with twenty houses and cottages, where the poor remain in summer to feed their goats, which are found in every part of the Alps, some of them of great height."

CAPTAIN POSITIVE.

A French veteran with one arm was seated before the door of his neat cottage one pleasant evening in July. He was surrounded by several village lads, who with one voice entreated him to commence his promised story. The old man took his pipe from his mouth, wiped his lips with the back of his remaining hand, and began thus:—

"In my time, boys, Frenchmen would have scorned to fight with Frenchmen in the streets as they do now. No, no; when we fought, it was for the honor of France, and against her foreign enemies. Well, my story begins on the 6th of November, 1812, a short time after the battle of Wiazma. We were beating a retreat, not before the Russians, for they kept a respectful distance from our cantonments, but before the biting cold of their detestable country, more terrible to us than Russians, Austrians, and Bavarians put together. For the last few days our officers had been telling us that we were approaching Smolenako, where we should be certain of finding food, fire, brandy, and shoes; but in the meantime we were perishing in the ice, and perpetually harrassed by bands of Cossack riders.

"We had marched for six hours without pausing to draw breath, for we knew that repose was certain death. A bitter wind hurled snow flakes against our faces, and now and then we stumbled over the frozen corpse of our comrades. No singing or talking then! Even the grumblers ceased to complain, and that was a bad sign. I walked behind my captain: he was a short man, strongly built, rugged and severe, but brave and true as his own sword-blade. We called him Captain Positive; for, if once he said a thing, so it was—no appeal—he never changed his mind. He had been wounded at Wiazma, and his usually red face was now quite pale; while the pieces of an old white handkerchief which he had wrapped round his legs were soaked with blood. I saw him first move slowly, then stagger like a drunken man, and at last fell down like a block.

"'*Morbleu!* Captain,' said I bending over him, 'you can't lie there.'

"'You see that I *can*, because I *do*,' replied he, pointing to his limbs.

"'Captain,' said I, 'you mustn't die thus;' and raising him in my arms, I managed to place him on his feet. He leaned on me, and tried to walk—but in vain: he fell once more dragging me with him.

"'Jobin,' said he, 'tis all over. Just leave me here, and join your column as quickly as you can. One word before you go:—at Voreppe, near Grenoble, lives a good woman, eighty-two years old, my—my mother. Go to see her, embrace her, and tell her that—that—tell her whatever you like, but give her this purse and my cross. That's all.'

"'Is that all, Captain?'

"'I said so. Good bye, and make haste.'

"Boys, I don't know how it was, but I felt two tears freezing on my cheeks.

"'No, Captain,' cried I, 'I won't leave you:—either you shall come with me, or I will stay with you.'

"'I forbid your staying.'

"'Captain, you might just as well forbid a woman talking.'

"'If I escape, I'll punish you severely.'

"'You may place me under arrest, then, but just now, you must let me do as I please.'

"'You're an insolent fellow!'

"'Very likely, Captain; but you must come with me.'

"He bit his lips with anger, but said no more. I raised him, and placed his body across my shoulders like a sack. You may easily imagine that while bearing such a burthen I could not move as quickly as my comrades. Indeed I soon lost sight of their columns, and could perceive nothing but the white silent plain around me. I moved on, and presently there appeared a band of Cossacks, galloping towards me, their lances in rest, and shouting their fiendish war-cry.

"The Captain was by this time in a state of total unconsciousness, and I resolved, cost what it might, not to abandon him. I laid him on the ground, covered him with snow, and then crept under a heap of my dead comrades, leaving however, my eyes at liberty. Soon the Cossacks reached us, and began striking with their lances, right and left, while their horses trampled the bodies.—Presently one of these rude beasts placed his hoof on my left arm and crushed it in pieces. Boys, I did not say a word; I did not move, save to thrust my right hand into my mouth to keep down the cry of torture; and in a few minutes the Cossacks dispersed.

"When the last of them had ridden off, I crept out and managed to disinter the Captain. He showed few signs of life; nevertheless, I contrived with my one hand, to drag him towards a rock, which afforded a sort of shelter, and then lay down next him, wrapping my capote around us. Night was closing in, and the snow continued to fall.—The last of the rearguard had long disappeared, and the only sounds that broke the silence were the whistling of distant bullets, and the nearer howling of the wolves, which were devouring the dead bodies. God knows what things were passing through my mind that night, which, I felt assured, would be my last on earth. But I remembered the prayer my mother had taught me long ago, when I was a child by her side; and kneeling down I said it fervently.

"Boys, it did me good; and always remember that sincere earnest prayer will do you good, too. I felt wonderfully calm when I resumed my place next the Captain. But time passed on, and I was becoming quite numbed, when I saw a party of French officers approaching. Before I had time to address them, the foremost—a low-sized man, dressed in pelisse—stepped towards me, saying, 'What are you doing here? Why did you stay behind your regiment?'

"'For two good reasons,' said I, pointing first to the Captain, and then to my bleeding arm.

"'The man speaks the truth, sire,' said one of his followers. 'I saw him marching behind the column carrying this officer on his back.'

"The Emperor—for, boys, it was he!—gave me one of those looks which only himself or an Alpine eagle could give, and said,

"'Tis well. You have done very well.'

"The opening his pelisse, he took the cross which decorated his inside green coat, and gave it me. That moment I was no longer cold or hungry, and felt no more pain in my arm than if that ill-nurtured beast had never touched it.

"'Davoust,' added the Emperor, addressing the gentlemen who had spoken, 'cause this man and his Captain to be placed on one of the ammunition wagons. Adieu!' And waving his hand towards me, he passed on."

Here the veteran paused, and resumed his pipe.

"But tell us about the cross, and what became of Captain Positive," cried several impatient voices.

"The Captain still lives, and is now a retired General. But the best of it was, that as soon as he recovered, he placed me under arrest for fifteen days, as a punishment for my breach of discipline! The circumstance reached Napoleon's ears; after laughing heartily, he not only released me, but promoted me to be a sergeant. As to the decoration, here is the ribbon, boys: I wear *that* in my button-hole, but the cross I carry next my heart!" And unbuttoning his coat, the veteran showed his young friends the precious relic, enveloped in a little satin bag suspended round his neck.

[Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

THE ENGLISH STUARTS.

The two last of the race probably combined all the qualities which could bring the kings of a country like this into contempt. But of the two, Charles the Second was much to be preferred.—One cannot help having a latent liking for the merry monarch, when we contrast him with his cloudy and dismal brother. He was good natured, and not fond of cruelty for its own sake, although not scrupulous in its use to secure his objects. He was not habitually treacherous; and he was agreeable. But although he might, in another sphere, have sauntered languidly through life as a not unpopular *roue*, whose wit was respected at Will's, and whose manners were the fashion on the Mall—what a spectable does Monarchy present with such a man as its type! Democritus could not have wished for a more congenial spectacle than that of a great nation, with its million hearths and homes—its resources, just beginning to exhibit the dawn of their future magnificence—its proud, free, enterprising people—indolently trampled under foot by an ungrateful Sybarite, to whom twelve years of exile had taught no lesson, but the desire to recompense, by voluptuous ease, the hardships and crosses of his former fortune—to whom life or death—things light or solemn—were all alike a jest—without one manly or kingly thought for his people or his honor—careless, though his empire should crumble into fragments, if only the crash might not disturb his luxurious repose! Had his nature possessed any solid worth—had it supplied any moral soil whatever in which great deeds or generous sentiments could grow—it might surely have been expected that the strange vicissitudes of his life—if he ever reflected on them at all—should have given his childish and volatile disposition something of masculine stability. But for him as for the rest of his race, experience was written in a character which he could not decipher. When he first rode through the metropolis to Whitehall, along ranks of applauding citizens, while Cavalier and Roundhead shouted in unison, he does not seem to have recognized in that affecting reception the welcome, in his person, of constitutional order, chastened and mellowed by adversity. No reflections on the past struggle—no resolutions of prudence, or justice, or moderation for the future, seem to have suggested themselves for an instant. He lounged back to the palace of his ancestors, as if he had merely returned from a continental tour! And those historic halls told him no tale of his father's fate—nor called up before him the stern and ominous frown of the Protector. He resumed the throne of the Stuarts merely to continue, in unbroken succession, the dynasty, and the perverse policy of his family—neglecting even the very men who had poured out their blood, and lavished their fortunes for his crown. His years were spent as if life were a play in which every one was representing a part for the occasion, and went through their scenes of love or contention, weeping or laughing, merely for the spectator's amusement. Even his death was characteristic of the shallow levity of his mind; when he launched a witty dart at the King of Terrors, and requested his attendants to excuse him for taking so unconscionable a time to die!

The gallery of family portraits is completed by that of James the Second, on which Mr. Macaulay has bestowed infinite labor, and which he has drawn with a hand so powerful and unrelenting, that those deeply engraven lineaments will go down to posterity as the standard likeness, as long as English history shall endure. It is certainly a picture in which the artist has not admitted one single tint of flattery. The lines are rigid, hard, and ill-favored as life; and afford a singular contrast to the apologetic and softened features in which most former historians have presented him. Some may think the coloring too uniformly harsh: but we cannot agree with them. Mr. Macaulay had deep errors to eradicate, and pernicious heresies to dispel; and he judged rightly that this could not be done effectually unless the unvarnished truth were plainly told. The grand object, indeed, of these two volumes, as we imagine, was to show James the Second in his true colors; and thereby lay a firm foundation for the author's account of the origin, nature, and inevitable necessity of the Revolution. He has certainly torn away the veil from fallen greatness with no gentle hand; but the scene he has disclosed has dispelled the illusion forever. We admit that for ourselves, ill as we always thought of James the Second, the description has some new and unexpected features. We knew him to have been proud, obstinate, and bigoted; but we always had a vague iden that if he was stupid, he was honest, and if bigoted, at least conscientious and sincere. Never, till we read these volumes, had we an adequate conception of the baseness, cruelty, and perfidy which marked his reign. Destitute entirely of the scholarly acquirements of his grandfather, his father's dignity, or his brother's wit, he added to the family failings a love of cruelty, a stolid, stony heartedness, and a rancorous spirit of revenge, of which the worst of his predecessors could not be accused. Haughty, unforgiving, and oppressive in prosperity without a spark of the more generous and genial elements of kingly power, he was weak, pusillanimous, and cringing when the tide turned. That he was sincere in his desire to establish Popery in this country we believe; but it was that sort of sincerity which leads unscrupulous men to break through the most sacred ties of humanity and honor for a favorite object. It was a sincerity which rendered him insincere in all but that; a sincerity which, while it was false and bloody on one hand, was short-sighted, blundering, and unintelligent on the other. Had he been possessed of any self-control, or the slightest powers of diplomatic management or address, the points he aimed at might perhaps have been attained. If he had not so openly upheld and promoted Popery, the nation was too sick of the recollection of the Commonwealth, even after twenty years of misgovernment, to have made a strong struggle, in his day, for constitutional freedom. On the other hand, if he had governed with moderation and equity, the nation might gradually have learned to look on Papists and Popery with less abhorrence. But this was not in his nature. With blind animosity he let loose both his packs at once; and the people saw themselves threatened at the same time, with the blood-hounds of religious and of civil tyranny. Popery sat triumphant at the council board; while the blackest and foulest cruelty raged in the land. Yet the actual catastrophe was almost entirely attributable to the mingled feelings of distrust, fear, and contempt with which the king was personally regarded; and the infatuation with which his daily conduct added fuel to the smouldering flame. For among the other characteristics of the time, the long forbearance of the nation certainly is not the least remarkable. The people who remained inactive while the hideous drama of the Bloody Assizes was acted before their eyes, among whom Jeffries was suffered to judge and to legislate, and Kirke to live, must have been averse indeed to commotion, and slow to change. Even when the crisis came at last—when James had filled up the measure of his folly,—the nation still remained calm, and poised, as it were, by its own weight. Not even William of Orange, with deliverance in his hand, could warm it into any show of enthusiasm or exertion; and James went forth a voluntary fugitive! His fate, and ours, might have been very different had he exhibited, even then, any of the moral strength which sometimes makes tyranny respectable when prosperous, and sometimes sustains and retrieves it in misfortune.

Such is the first moral which Mr. Macaulay has elicited from the history of these reigns—with so much truth and vigor. It is true that to enable him to do this with effect, he has found it necessary to dwell on details at considerable length, and to gather instructive fragments of character from various scattered quarters. For ourselves, and we believe, for most readers, Mr. Macaulay's tediousness, if it can be called so, is less fatiguing than the liveliness of most other writers; and we could let him gossip on about little court stories by the hour, without once wishing him to resume the grave discourse. But all these detached traits are here but the component parts of his tesselated pavement. They go to make up that great historical demonstration which it was his object to construct; and on which, probably, depends the view of our constitutional history which the work, when completed, will be found to illustrate. He could not show with accuracy the impelling motives of the people, without the clearest and most convincing evidence of the character of their kings. For those were days when royalty was the real centre round which the political system revolved, and the power and condition of which regulated all the motions of its machinery. They are therefore but superficial critics who complain, as we have heard some do, of the minute circumstances which he thinks worthy of being recorded by his pen. The general result to which they tend, the great induction which they constitute and compose, comes out so overwhelming and striking at the last, that, in the irresistible conviction then impressed on our minds, we unconsciously forget how great a part of the impression depends on the combination of these slender but numberless characteristics. [Edinburg Review.

A CENTENARIAN JOKER. In a letter from Cape Cod, Mr. N. P. Willis gives the following account of an old gentleman, whose practical philosophy would outweigh all the fine spun speculations of the Stoics and the Epicureans:

I was sorry to hear, after we left Yarmouth, that I had missed seeing a centenarian of that place who is certainly a curiosity. He is now a hundred and nine years of age, and, in his whole life, *was never known to be out of temper*. He married young, and his wife died about 20 years ago, having been, all *her* life, a singularly irritable woman! He did good service in the Revolution, and has been pressed, at various times, to apply for the pension to which he is entitled. He refused always on the ground that, as he served the time he agreed to, and received the pay they agreed to give him, the Government owes him nothing. His children, living in the town, are well off, and wish him to end his days with them; but he prefers his lodging in the Poor House, declaring that he "cant bear to think of being a trouble to anybody," and fairly earning his board by "doing chores" about the grounds and kitchen. He is still of a most playful turn of mind. A fellow pensioner of the Poor House, who is eighty years old, was sitting with him but a few days since, upon a wooden bench in the yard—the skirts of his broad-skirted coat lying loose upon the seat, and the large empty pockets lying temptingly open. The old humorist is quietly gliding behind, during their talk, and from a heap of loose stones near by, filled the open pockets without disturbing the owner. He then patted him kindly on the shoulder, and, expressing some fear that he might take cold, asked him to walk into the house. At the vain efforts of his pinned down friend, to rise with the weight in his coat-tails, he laughed as heartily as a boy of sixteen. He is said to have a fine physiognomy, and to have been an active man and a good citizen, without displaying any particular talent.

OREGON.—Advices from Oregon to the 10th of June have been received at the War Department, which state that most of the white inhabitants have gone to the mines of California; that white labor can with difficulty be obtained at any price, and that Indian labor cannot be relied upon.

The quartermaster's bark *Anita* at the mouth of the Columbia river on the 20th of May, fourteen days from San Francisco, in charge of Captain Rufus Ingalls, of the quartermaster's department. He sailed up the river as far as Fort Vancouver, an establishment of the Hudson's Bay Company, where he found the steam-propeller Massachusetts, and where two companies of the first artillery were already debarked and encamped near the fort. Capt. Ingalls took charge of the Massachusetts, and, taking the Anita in tow, steamed down the river six miles to the mouth of the Willamette, and up the latter river twelve miles to Portland, which is the head of ship navigation, and about twelve miles below Oregon city, the present capital. Both vessels were in the course of being laden with lumber for the Government, to be used in erecting store- houses and barracks in California, and expected to sail on the 12th of June.

It was Captain Ingalls' intention to visit Nisqually or Puget's Sound, where one of the artillery companies were to be stationed during the summer; and to visit as many points as possible of the territory, with a view of obtaining a correct idea of its military resources. He states that as yet very little is known as to the interior, excepting the portion bordering upon the rivers Columbia and Willamette. In respect to this region he had obtained much information from Governor Lane, Judges Bryant and Pratt, and many intelligent officers of the Hudson's Bay Company; but it all goes very little beyond the rivers. There is no road but the rough one of the emigrants from Fort Hall through to the valley of the Willamette, a distance of eight hundred miles. All communications between the different points is generally effected by water, and it was thought quite impracticable to attempt to furnish supplies to any troops that may rest farther in the interior than Wallahwallah, though a small amount would be sent to Fort Hall, to meet the rifle regiment which was expected to be there in September.

Temporary quarters were to be erected for our troops, as the points of permanent military occupation would not be selected until the arrival of General Smith, who was expected to visit the territory in September.—[Washington Republic.

WONDERFUL WORKS AND WORKERS.—The *coral builders* form a tribe by themselves, and of their remarkable productions, which are undoubtedly true,—

"Capt. Flinders, (an English ship master) describes a coral reef on the east coast of New Holland which is 1000 miles long. In one part it is unbroken for 350 miles. Enormous masses of this structure also braved the fury of the wide spread waters of the Pacific. These groups are from 1100 to 1200 miles long, by 300 to 400 in breadth. The following extract from that most interesting work, "Darwin's Journal," will convey a good idea of the extent of these labors in one spot—we mean Keeling Island, which is an entire mass of coral:—'Such formations rank high amongst the wonderful objects of this world. Capt. Fitzroy found no bottom with a line 7200 feet long, at a distance of only 2200 yards from the shore. Hence this island forms a lofty submarine mountain, with sides steeper even than the most abrupt volcanic cone. The saucer-shaped summit is ten miles across; and every single atom, from the least particle to the largest fragment of rock in this great hill, which, however is small compared with many other lagoon islands—bears the stamp of having been subjects to organic arrangement. We feel surprised,' he adds, 'when travellers tell us of the vast dimensions of the Pyramids and other great ruins; but how utterly insignificant are the greatest of them when compared to these mountains of stone, accumulated by the agency of various minute and tender animals.''

THE BUTTON WOOD TREES. We have frequently spoken of and mourned over what seemed to be the inevitable fate of those button wood trees, in front of the residence of Hon. Daniel Abbott. When the disease which has been so fatal to that beautiful tree, first attacked these, Mr. Abbott commenced doctoring them, by digging about the roots, and supplying nutritious substances, and has followed it up year after year, and now those trees are in full foliage, and are growing rapidly. In the same row, are three other trees, originally of the same size, which have not been so treated. The foliage upon them is quite as good as it has been for years past, but the difference between them and the others is very striking. They are now not near as large, and present a great many leafless limbs.—[Nashua Tel.

When Dr. Bradon was Rector of Eltham, in Kent, the text he one day took to preach from, was, "Who art thou?" After reading the text, he made, (as was his custom) a pause, for the congregation to reflect upon the words, when a gentleman in military dress, who at the instant was marching very sedately up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it to be a question addressed to him, to the surprise of all present, replied, "I am, sir, an officer of the 17th foot, on a recruiting party here; and having brought my wife and family with me, I wish to be acquainted with the neighbouring clergy and gentry." This so deranged the divine and astonished the congregation, that though they attempted to listen with decorum, the discourse was not proceeded with without considerable difficulty.

A HINT TO CLERKS.—Dr. Bacon, of the Day Book, makes this nice calculation:

"If a clerk will commence on a salary of $600 a year at the age of 21, with a merchant having a capital of $20,000, and save out of his salary $200 a year and lend it to his employer at 7 per cent., on his note at 6 months, add the interest to the principal when the note is paid, and lend it again, and so receiving his interest semi-annually re-invest it, he will at the age of 40, have possessed himself of all his employer's capital, and a large share of his profits."

HUNGARIAN PRONUNCIATION. Most readers of foreign news are habitually puzzled in speaking the apparently unpronounceable names of Hungarian men and places. The Tribune, which appears to be properly informed on the subject, ascribes the embarrassment in part to the fact that the characters of the Roman alphabet, as used by the Hungarians, stand for certain sounds which either are not found in our language, or are differently represented.—The following pronunciations are then given according to rule and usage:

Kossuth is pronounced as if written Kosh-oot (*oo* as in moon:) Gorgey is not like Georgie the diminutive of George, but as if written Gayurgay,—at least this is the best way we can think of for conveying an idea of the vowel sound in the first syllable; the vowel itself we have not in English. The name is sometimes spelt *